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DEMOCRATIC AND REPUBLICAN SOLONS UNITE TO PASS WAR FINANCE MEASURE OVER VETO

Stepping Into 1921 Mankind Is Honest Two Eyes—No Heart More Reds Deported The Dollar Princess

BY JACK WARWICK.

WE, US & CO.—meaning the readers of this and the writer of it—have determined in our minds that we are going to be pretty decent during this year. We decided that five days ago. It is rather astonishing that a little thing like the calendar should have a great influence in bringing us to a realization of our shortcomings.

The calendar is in a way an alarm clock. It goes off once a year, January 1, with such a clatter and bang that a fellow's conscience wakes up and rubs its eyes.

I have decided to be good, and in all probability you have determined to be still better. Of course, there are going to be discouragements, particularly in the way of small things, the little irritations of life.

For instance:

January 2, the morning of the day after the Day of Good Resolutions, I woke up to find the weather cold, a strong wind blowing, and the furnace fire out—dead, and as irreconcilable as a cold baked potato. To any who may not know what this means let me explain as follows, to-wit:

No common, ordinary human being ever sprouted wings while rebuilding a furnace fire.

Beware, the little bothers. They will come, from day to day, to the end of 1921. Sometimes it seems easier to rise to the big occasions, to face them heroically, than to maintain our mental equilibrium while the infinitesimal gnats of circumstance are nipping at us.

But if we step off into the new year hopefully and courageously, and keep up a fairly steady stride, we will have brought up somewhere at the end. We can go forward, work faithfully and still have time to scratch the places that itch, praying meanwhile that we may be delivered from that which we do not deserve.

"The honesty of mankind is demonstrated by Rabbi Philip Langh's annual report of the Jewish Free Loan Society, covering 28 years of operation. Sums ranging from $5 to $300 are loaned without distinction of nationality, race or religion, and without interest charges or expense. Ninety-seven per cent of the loans has been repaid by the borrowers and 2 per cent by their indorsers, one-half of whom have ultimately been reimbursed."

From a Chicago newspaper the above was taken, and it deserved the prominent headline that was printed over it.

It could not have been published at a better time, because dishonest people have been making themselves pretty conspicuous. We have just begun to crawl out from under the heel of the profiteer, rubbing our Adam's apple to see if it has been crushed beyond full recovery and future usefulness. There is a wave of crime in the big towns, which reaches out into the country districts and attacks the small town banks. Hold-up operators have made men afraid of the dark.

Now comes this pleasant, tuneful note—"Mankind is honest." Best of all, it is generally true. If it were not true civilization would be in a bad way, to the point of failure. If it were not true the social order would be in danger of immediate collapse.

In spite of all the discouraging circumstances, honesty holds the balance of power.

But no man deserves a hero medal for being fair and square. It is every man's duty to be that, strictly that, and nothing else.

Between two happy holidays Phoebe Meeker, 77, died alone in her little Cleveland home. Not alone, precisely. Her bulldog was with her. The police found the faithful animal standing guard over her dead body. Cold and starvation caused her death. The poor, wasted body, thinly clad, weighed only 90 pounds.

Neighbors in a big city have eyes with which to see, but often seem bereft of hearts with which to feel. As long as they could see this lonely woman going in and out of her house they were content if they had any concern at all for her—that all was well. Their hearts told them nothing. When they recalled they had not seen her for several days they summoned the police to break down the door. It was then too late to be neighborly—too late to minister to her needs.

There is no loneliness so unmer-

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Woman May Be in Cabinet

—Copyright International Film Service.

FOR the first time in the history of the United States a woman may be given a place in the presidential cabinet. Reports from Washington mention Miss Lillian D. Wald, prominent New York social worker, as a possible member of President Harding's cabinet as head of the proposed department of Public Welfare. She is a graduate nurse and organizer of New York city's system of district nursing.

Miss Wald was the original advocate of the federal children's bureau, which she proposed to President Roosevelt and which was established by congress in 1908. She is best known for her work in connection with the Henry Street Settlement in New York.

This Paper Prints in This Issue—

STORY of Great Britain's final demand for Germany disarmament which was presented to the German ambassador at London by the foreign office. Drastic action is expected on the part of England and France unless beaten nation observes terms of Versailles treaty. On the other hand peace has been restored in Fiume, D'Annunzio having accepted the terms of the Italian regular general. It is expected that the poet-soldier will go to South America.

Senator Knox has presented to President-elect Harding his substitute for a League of Nations. The new foreign policy which he has outlined would make America "the potential ally of the defenders of liberty whenever a great menace shall arise."

Much opposition has developed against the Fordney emergency tariff bill. Both sides concede it will not pass unless amended materially.

"If one is wise and thrifty throughout his youth and prime, he may retire at 50 and have a bully time." Of course anyone who is accustimed to read all of the features of The Blade knows that the above was written by Walt Mason.

"There will have to be born a new spirit of forgiveness, of magnanimity and tolerance, before we can have a remade world." This is what William T. Ellis says in his Sunday school lesson this week.

Leading New York bankers and financiers are looking for improved conditions in the business world this year. The opinion is that credit will be more flexible; that employers, merchants and wage-earners must share alike in cuts; that the business crisis has passed and that the deflation has brought a more normal condition into the nation's business life.

Down in Washington the profiteers are licking their chops in anticipation of an orgy of gouging during the inauguration ceremonies in March. High hotel rates are being doubled, tripled and even quadrupled so as to eliminate all doubt that visitors to the nation's capital will return home penniless.

Turkish territory is not cut into so deeply as the result of the fixing of the boundaries of Armenia by President Wilson.

SLAM WILSON BY APPROVING FARM RELIEF

Senate Passes Law Reviving War Finance Corporation by Vote of 53 to 5 Over President's Veto.

VETO BY President Wilson of the farmers' relief bill to revive the war finance corporation was followed almost immediately by a vote of 53 to 5 in the senate to make the bill a law despite executive disapproval.

President Wilson, in a lengthy veto message, declared he withheld his approval of the bill because the war finance corporation was a war credit agency, not desirable or needed in peace times.

He said it "would exert no beneficial influence on the situation . . . would raise false hopes among the very people who would expect most, and would be hurtful to the natural and orderly processes of business and finance."

The legislation, the President also said, would result in additional credit burdens and the government, he contended, should not be "called upon further to finance private business at public expense."

Referring to widespread demand for abolishment of war agencies and removal of government influence from business, the President said he had "sympathy" with this view and added that "the nation should resume its usual business methods."

Party Lines Perish in Vote.

Upon reading of the veto message in the senate, Senator Underwood of Alabama, Democratic leader, urged its immediate consideration, for which unanimous consent was secured. Senator Underwood made the only address, declaring that financial distress now was greater than during the war and that he felt confident of wise administration of the proposed law that would cause "no undue drain on the treasury."

On the senate roll call, 29 Democrats were joined by 24 Republicans in overriding the veto.

Supporting the President's position were two Democrats, Senators Gerry, Rhode Island, and Thomas of Colorado, and three Republicans, Elkins and Sutherland of West Virginia, and Keyes of New Hampshire. Senator Penrose of Pennsylvania, a Republican leader, was paired, but announced that he would have voted to sustain the veto.

Senator Edge, Republican, New Jersey, issued a statement declaring that the President's arguments against the bill were "absolutely unanswerable." By issuing bonds the finance corporation, Senator Edge said, would "adversely affect the present financial and economic situation without any direct resultant good to producers."

The President's Views.

In his veto message the President said, in part:

"This resolution was passed apparently in view of the recent sudden and considerable fall in prices, especially of agricultural commodities, with the thought that some European countries . . . might again be enabled to resume their importation and that larger masses of domestic exports to European countries generally might be stimulated, with the resulting enhancement of domestic prices. . . .

"I am not convinced that the method proposed is wise, that the benefits, if any, would offset the evils which would result."

Reciting that exports of domestic products had not declined since the armistice, but, on the contrary, had greatly increased, and giving figures to support the statement, the President continued:

"These have been largely privately financed. The difficulty in the way of still larger exports does not seem to lie so much in the lack of financial ability here as in Europe's lack of means to make payment. . . .

WORLD-HISTORY IN THE MAKING

MANY MEN who would not think of violating the laws against manslaughter, bank robbery, horse stealing, adultery, or other measures calculated to protect society, apparently become conscienceless on the subject of "booze." Their personal desires are rated greater than the eighteenth amendment. That is the attitude some of them take. Others consider it smart to tap an illicit bottle on the sly. Still others, the bootleggers, are in the business of illicit dealing for the money that is in it. These latter offenders are no worse than the majority of men who were in the whisky business during the old wet days. The old saloonkeepers, with few exceptions, were lawbreakers, and they created an atmosphere of disrespect for law.

This atmosphere is still in existence, and therein lies the difficulty of bringing about a strict enforcement of the eighteenth amendment.

Prohibition Not a Failure.

Notwithstanding some men are conducting an unlawful traffic in alcoholic liquors and other men are paying high prices for the poisonous stuff and consuming it with reckless disregard of law and their own well being, some of them getting inhumanly drunk—prohibition is not a failure. Nor will it fail.

Under the eighteenth amendment millions of men who patronized saloons to their own hurt have been consistently and sanely sober. They have come to know the sensation of having all the organs of their bodies functioning naturally, and they can account for their earnings in better homes, in happier families, and in a standing among their fellow men that gives them a feeling of self-respect. These men are not writing prohibition down as a failure.

The irredeemable old soak, the fellow whose appetite leads him to hair tonics and furniture polish, will not give up until the old sexton gathers him in and sods the clay above his grave.

Another element among the drinkers is made up of the molly-coddle consumers. They are the guzzlers and sippers who have always shunned the forty-rod stuff. They argue for beer and light wines. They make quiet, pussyfooted arguments, but are careful to proclaim the prohibition of whisky is a good thing, and profess to be against the return of the open saloon.

Enforcement Difficult.

With so many elements arrayed against it, together with the great profits in the illicit stuff, the enforcement of prohibition is a difficult matter. Nobody was foolish enough to dream that it would be easy. It make take 20, 30 or even 40 years to make it a complete success. Forty years of strenuous effort would not be a too high price to pay. In the meantime millions of men would join the other millions who have come to their senses and the manufacture of drunkards would stop. Young men and boys, the old saloonkeeper's raw material, would not continue to be thrown into the hopper.

From Marion, where Senator Harding is planning his administration, Republican leaders say the next administration is determined to enforce the eighteenth amendment with the utmost vigor.

Then comes another echo of the beer and light wine appeal in the insistent statement on the part of these same leaders, that should public opinion resent establishment of absolute alcoholic drouth, that legislative measures might be instituted to relax the provisions of the Volstead act, to permit the manufacture and sale of beer and light wines.

Harding Against Bootlegging.

Senator Harding is against bootlegging. There can be no doubt of that. His attitude on the subject was made manifest in reply to a telegraphic inquiry, as follows:

"My recorded vote for the submission of the eighteenth amendment and the law to enforce it replies to your telegram. I stand by that record made in the public service."

There is no doubt of the intention of the incoming administration to enfore the law. That is the immediate big problem. Solved beyond question, the public's attitude will be awaited.

Opponents of prohibition make a big noise, but most of the ripsnorting comes from the big centers of population and much of it is inspired by men financially interested in the liquor business. Public sentiment may possibly change toward so-called beer and light wines, demanding an amendment to the enforcing act, but it can never, in this generation, become strong enough to bring about the repeal of the eighteenth amendment.

BANKERS LOOK FOR IMPROVED BUSINESS NOW

Financiers Declare Turn in Tide Has Come in Retrenchment Policy Throughout Country.

BY FLOYD MAC GRIFF.

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Leading New York bankers declared in exclusive statements to the International News Service that a sound basis was being created for more stable and healthful business during the year 1921.

The consensus of opinion was:

That deflation, in loosening the speculative grip on many basic commodities, had brought a sounder and more normal condition into the nation's business life.

That credit will be more flexible in 1921.

That employers, wage-earners and merchants must share alike in cuts for their commodities and services.

That the business crisis, precipitated by retrenchments, has been passed.

"Those who are most closely studying the existing situation feel that the turn of the tide in declining prices and liquidation is very near," said Charles H. Sabin, president of the Guaranty Trust Co., a concern with resources of $800,000,000. "Although there are many readjustments from the effects of war yet to be made in the months and years to come, they believe there is reasonable assurance of a return to normal business conditions, stabilized prices, easier money, and larger business opportunities.

"Fortunately for this country, its underlying conditions, for the most part, are sound. Our large gold reserve, our sound financial situation, our tremendous crops, our national wealth and accumulated surplus, our improved transportation and industrial conditions, our foreign markets and our great natural resources all underlie the business situation and give promise of a prosperity and progress greater than any enjoyed in the past.

"Formerly such sweeping industrial changes as were witnessed in 1920 culminated in acute financial disturbances followed by prolonged business depression. In this instance, the banks, largely due to elasticity credit provided by the federal reserve system and to their foresight in accumulating ample reserves, have maintained their essential strength and capacity for service.

"By the combination of clear thinking, hard working and courageous acting, I believe that greater rewards will come to this nation, and that, in response to the combined call of duty and opportunity, service and profit, which the situation offers, there will follow constantly expanding powers of service which should mark the goal of every progressive people.

"The first thing to understand about this depression," said George E. Roberts, vice-president of the National City bank, "is that it is not confined to the United States or to the products of this country. It is world-wide, and is an effect of disruption of industry and trade by the war. We are in a better position to stand it than most other countries.

"Other people cannot buy of us until they are producing goods they can trade to us. And just as the world is interdependent in trade, so are we at home interdependent in our various occupations. The farmer has been hard hit by the decline of prices of his products and his loss of purchasing power affects all the industries. The department of agriculture estimated the value of our farm products for 1919 at nearly $25,000,000,000—about a third of all the wealth that was produced in this country that year.

"If farm products are to stay down, prices and wages in the other industries will have to come down also, or there will be a great amount of unemployment. The industries cannot run full time unless the goods can be sold. Therefore employers, wage earners and merchants should co-operate to reduce the prices of other goods to correspond with the fall in farm products. If all wages and prices come down together, nobody will be worse off. This is the secret of getting industry started again.

"We have a country of boundless resources and there is plenty of work to be done and it will go ahead as soon as the natural balance between the industries is restored."

The business year 1921 can be faced with confidence, said L. G. Kauffman, president of the Chatham and Phoenix National bank which has 86,000 accounts of firms throughout the country, because American firms have had the foresight to deflate.

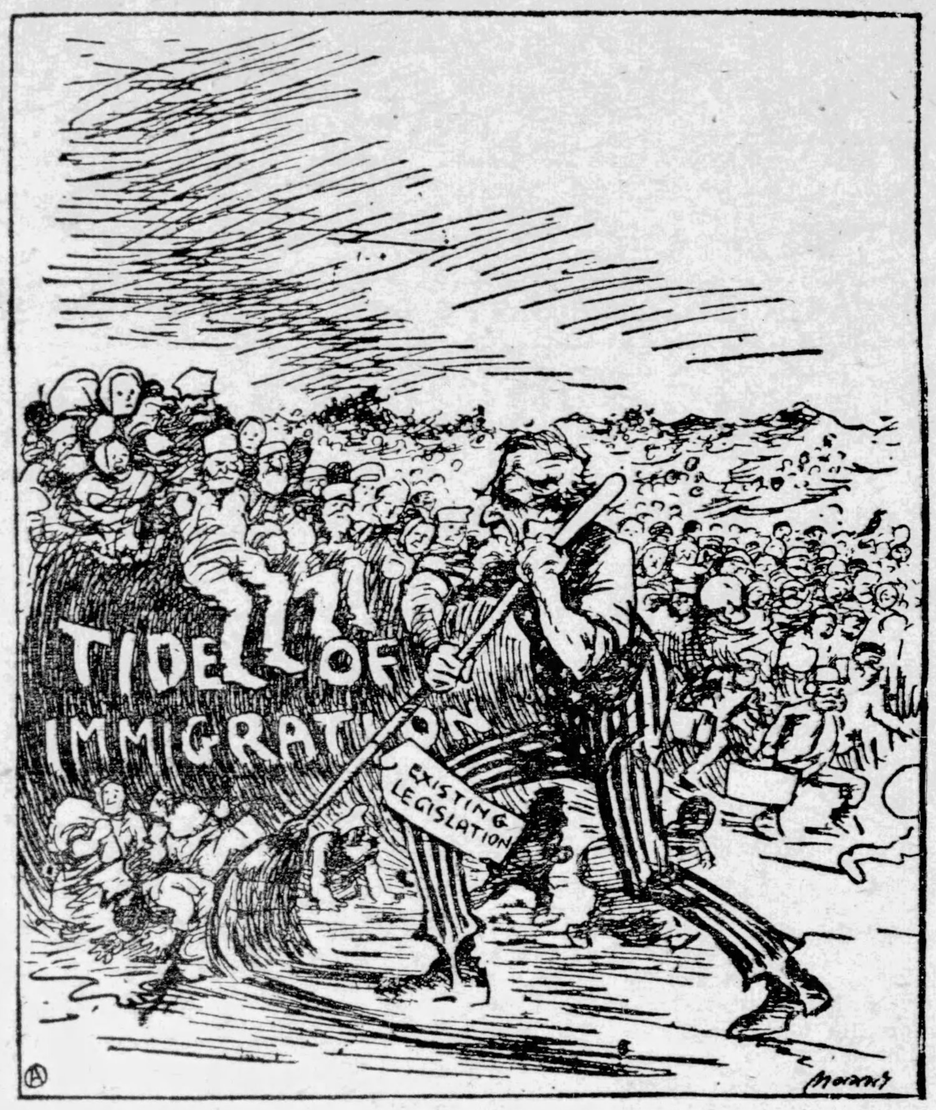
"Manufacturers, wholesalers and jobbers are past the peak of liquidation," he said. "Their speed in getting back to a pre-war basis has been amazing."

Mr. Kauffman said he believed that before 1921 is half gone the whole country would witness a revival of business along normal lines.

James S. Alexander, president of the National Bank of Commerce, believes that with credit revolving faster, and frozen credits being thawed out, there is no reason to be gloomy about 1921. The past year's difficulties he attributed to the volume of non-self liquidating government paper held by banks, the national transportation breakdown which tied up goods, the speculation in commodities and the buyers' strike. All lines have not become liquidated, he stated, because consumer buying has been slow, and until this becomes more active, production will be sub-normal. All of these conditions which hampered 1920 business may be expected to disappear during 1921, Mr. Alexander held.

In Philadelphia several hundred "for sale" signs were altered over night to read "for rent." Disgruntled homeseekers are believed to have been responsible for the hoax.

Holding Back the Tide



Stepping Into 1921

Continued from Page One.

cifully cruel, so dreary and so hopeless as that which comes to an isolated human soul in a big city.

Living in houses so near to each other that their shadows meet does not always mean neighbors. Phoebe Meeker might as well have spent her last Christmas out on a blizzard-swept prairie. She could not have been farther from the warmth of human hearts.

People on the farms and in the villages have a better understanding of neighborliness than crowded city dwellers. They make it their business to know each other. **They know how to say good morning.**

In rural communities people have mutual interests. They do not let their neighbors die of cold and hunger, alone—save a bulldog.

Emaciated, ragged, but smiling—immigrants pour into this country. That is the way a consignment of them appeared at Ellis Island last Saturday.

In contrast to the arriving hopefuls 24 Russian Communists, two dozen raw, as they say of oysters, were shipped out by the government. They are well fed and well clothed, some of them wearing a double outfit in anticipation of the Russian winter. Above all they were fat. But they did little smiling, except for the photographers. They were comfortable enough physically to register a lie before the camera.

The misfits kept a pretty brave front, but in the last minute of their stay in the country they came to outrage with their wild dreams they shed a few tears, to their credit. One likes to think of them as possessing human emotions, because they are human beings. But they do not belong to this country.

No man belongs in the United States who cannot harmonize his mental processes with the modus operandi of the republic. Majority rules here, and it is the duty of the minority to acquiesce when the majority determines what is what. Revolutions are brought about by paper ballots, not by bombs.

Russian Communists belong in Russia. This bunch will find out when they get into the country of Lenine and Trotzky whether the newspaper correspondents who have reported Emma Goldman sick unto nausea have been lying.

They will have the American fat taken off their ribs when they get over there. Sovietism is Russian for anti-fat.

Greek queen snubs Princess Anastasia, formerly Mrs. Leeds, widow of an American millionaire. Bully for the Greek queen, though she is no better than any decent American girl. The Dollar Princess had a snub coming to her. Of course, she is unhappy. They won't even let her silly looking son marry Princess Olga.

Mrs. Leeds purchased her way into the swim. American girls with more money than sense, before taking desperate plunges, should let their minds dwell on that familiar old rhyme:

Mother, may I go out to swim?
Yes, my darling daughter—
Hang your clothes on a hick'ry limb,
But don't go near the water.

Tin Can Tourists Open Convention in Florida Camp

The annual convention of the tin can tourists of the world opened at Tampa, Fla., with 2,000 persons attending and Vice Royal Tin Can Opener G. M. Tremaine of Fredonia, N. Y., presiding. The convention will be in session four days.

The organization is composed of tourists who live in their automobiles and in tents on free camp sites. The Tampa colony reports 40 states and more than 1,000 persons and has a newspaper of its own.

ALLIES INSIST ON ENFORCING PEACE TERMS

England Sends Berlin Blunt Note — Will Sanction Drastic Action by France to Force Disarament.

Question of German disarmament is causing a serious situation to develop in Europe. Great Britain has made a final demand for the disarmament of Germany, the demand being presented last week to Herr Sthamer, the German ambassador to London. He was summoned to the foreign office where formal communication was made by Earl Curzon, foreign secretary.

Lord D'Abernon, the British ambassador to Germany, was recalled for consultation and presented a long report to the cabinet on the disarmament and indemnity questions.

It was reported in Berlin that the the allies may occupy Bavaria as well as the Ruhr valley if Germany does not live up to the letter of the Spa disarmament agreement.

The summons of Herr Sthamer to the foreign office was considered most significant, and in fact, was a most unusual procedure. The interview lasted 35 minutes. It was learned that Great Britain's position was outlined in blunt terms.

The German diplomat promised to rush a report to Berlin at once. The latest developments are accepted as virtual confirmation of earlier reports that Great Britain will sanction drastic action by France unless Germany disarms the "Irregulars."

France Holds Trump Cards.

Discussing the resignation of Andre Lefevre as war minister, Captain Andre Tardieu in L'Illustration, contrasts the military position with that of France.

"Germany has no more than 59,000,000 inhabitants, of which 7,000,000 are in the zone occupied by the allies," Captain Tardieu says. "German-Austria has 7,000,000. The other 23,000,000 formerly in the Austrian empire are distributed, with the exception of the Magyars, among Czecho-Slovakia, Poland, Jugo-Slavia and Rumania, who are allies of France.

"Italy fought with us and remains on our side. The Belgians are united to us by an alliance. The German regular army has been reduced to 150,000 men and will not number 100,000. The police regulations which the allies by the armistice have allowed to continue are neither in organization nor armament ready for war.

"Allied officers have destroyed 2,700,000 rifles, 160,000 machine guns, more than 35,000 pieces of artillery and a large part of the tools for their manufacture. They control all the German factories.

"Were the Germans to mobilize now, they would have to do so between the Rivers Elbe and Weser, instead of between Metz and Strassburg. France has 800,000 men under arms with 14,000 guns and 4,000 airplanes. We shall occupy the left bank of the Rhine and the bridges for the period of non-execution of the treaty, and the suspension of Anglo-American accord with us makes that period unlimited until fresh decisions have been taken. These are the facts."

SHORT ENDS OF WORLD NEWS

PRESIDENT-ELECT Harding will resign his seat in the United States senate as soon as Harry L. Davis takes office as governor of Ohio. Mr. Davis will issue a commission to former Governor Frank B. Willis who was elected to the senate in the November election.

Ford Motor company began on Jan. 3 the distribution of approximately $7,000,000 of bonus checks to the Ford employes. The bonus of a year ago exceeded $10,000,000.

John A. Willers, former captain in the army, who when arrested claimed that he acted as a German spy while serving with the American forces, has been convicted by court martial of desertion from the army and sentenced to five years in the federal penitentiary at Leavenworth.

Chances for recognition of Mexico by the present administration are slight unless Mexico takes immediate steps to clear away the obstacles to recognition, Acting Secretary of State Davis said after a visit to the president.

The British government has begun a determined campaign to prevent army weapons falling into the hands of the Sinn Feiners throughout the United Kingdom.

President Wilson celebrated his 64th birthday anniversary on Dec. 28, receiving numerous messages of congratulation.

Striking Welsh coal miners voted to resume work pending negotiations between their employers and the South Wales executives committee.

Twenty-six countries are now represented diplomatically at the Holy See. This is a gain of twelve countries since 1914.

The federal sugar equalization board in the process of its liquidation has turned $30,000,000 into the treasury.

Indications are that there is no desire on the part of American government officials to make what in diplomatic language is known as an "incident" out of the transmission of a communication by the British embassy to a number of congress.

DETROIT plant of the Ford Motor company has been closed for an indefinite length of time. The plant, which was closed on December 24 for its annual inventory will not reopen until late in the new year. Fifty thousand men were thrown out of work.

National Association of the Motion Picture Industry is considering a six week's holiday in production of motion pictures or a substantial curtailment of production.

Countess Markievicz, who was tried by court martial on a charge of conspiracy to organize a seditious society in Ireland, has been sentenced to two years at hard labor in prison.

Internal revenue bureau has ruled that Washington hotel men must pay an amusement tax on every room they rent to persons to witness the inauguration parade on March 4.

Free interchange of traffic between the railroads of the United States and Mexico, which has been in abeyance for a year, was resumed on January 1.

Six textile unions in Fall River, Mass., have voted to accept a wage reduction of 22½ per cent, effective Jan. 3.

Atlantic City saloonkeepers, number 121, are being tried for alleged violation of the state liquor laws. Seventy of them also face charges of violation of the Volstead act.

The sundry civil bill, the first of the 15 big appropriation measures to finance the government during the fiscal year, was being considered by the house last week.

Directors of the "Pan Handle" railroad have ratified the 999-year lease of the system to the Pennsylvania Railroad company.

John Wiest, 81 years old, who was second engineer of the steamer Robert E. Lee when she won from the steamer Natchez in the famous race from New Orleans to St. Louis on the Mississippi river in 1870, died in Louisville last week.

Former President William H. Taft and his wife are in Bermuda for a stay of two months.

FIFTY-NINE saloon men of Hurley, Wis., called the wettest town in the United States," were taken prisoners in wholesale raids conducted by 48 prohibition agents at Hurley recently. Approximately $100,000 worth of liquor was seized.
gium.

Four sons of the late Yuan Shi Kai, second president of China, are in Middlebury, Vt., as students of the Middlebury college.

Criminal activity at this time is greatest in history of the secret service, reports William H. Moran, chief of the bureau.

The Belgian cabinet has tentatively decided to renounce Belgium's right under the Versailles treaty to confiscate German property in Bel-

F. W. Galbraith, national commander of the American Legion, takes issue with Secretary Houston, asserting that $1,878,800,000 will finance soldier bonus operations instead of the estimated $2,300,000,000.

Wireless from Moscow says it is expected that full relations will be entered into between Japan and the far eastern Russian republic in the near future.

The New York harbor boatmen's union voted to reject the new working agreement for 1921 tendered by 600 independent owners and favored going on a strike Jan. 1.

Germany has delivered 29,453 tons of river shipping to the allies under the terms of the Versailles treaty, the reparations committee announces.

Farmers would be granted a minimum price of $2.26 a bushel for wheat until July 1, under a bill introduced by Representative Sinclair, Republican, North Dakota.

Dr. Theobold von Bethmann-Hollweg, who was chancellor of Germany when the war broke out, died at his home Sunday after a short illness.

Eamonn DeValera, "president of the Irish republic," has arrived safely in Ireland, Harry Boland, his secretary in New York, has announced.

House Is Planning to Make Panama Canal Impregnable

Adequate protection for the Panama canal from attacks of enemies from the air, land or sea, is to be provided for in a bill soon to be drafted by the house committee on appropriations for fortifications and sea coast defenses. Members of the committee now are virtually agreed upon a plan to make the canal impregnable.

In addition to the canal's mainland defenses, the War department has proposed the placing of several of the longest range rifles on an island located about 15 miles off the Pacific entrance. The committee members are said to have agreed to this proposal and will authorize the placement of guns there as soon as the state department can conclude diplomatic negotiations to that end.

The Atlantic entrance, under the present plans, will be provided with an elaborate system of tracks designed to carry the heaviest railroad artillery mounts with guns calibered to greater distances than those used by the most powerful dreadnaughts afloat.

House members believe that the canal can be made impregnable by use of material now under construction and with only little additional expense.

A miscellaneous line of food products may be encountered among the stores of the foreign quarters of a great city like New York. There are the black-ripened eggs of the orient,

THE MYSTERY OF THE SILVER DAGGER

By Randall Parrish

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Continued From Last Week.

"Yet I found it quite easy to fill in the details. Do you recall your class picture, with the names printed below? I copied those names—it was quite a task—and, in a way, memorized them. At least I obtained a certain familiarity with each one, so as to recognize it at once. With these in mind I ran back over the hotel register until I came to 'Philip Severn, Washington, D. C., G-145.' Then I knew I had found you."

She laughed softly. "It was a remarkable relief to thus be assured I had chosen wisely."

"And your object was to request my aid?"

"Yes, it was altogether selfish."

"Then you did not return to Washington?"

"There was really no need. Besides, circumstances compelled me to change my plans."

The answer instantly brought back to my mind what those circumstances might be. Her immediate presence, her ease of manner, and happy mode of speech, had for the moment obliterated the dark crime with which she was associated. Now the memory returned in all its repugnance. I could not keep my lips silent.

"You know of Alva's death, I presume?" I asked, endeavoring to put the question carelessly.

Her lips were grave again, but her clear eyes met mine frankly.

"I read what the papers said. It was very terrible. Who do you suppose did it?"

"The police seem to have no clew," I answered, astounded by her calmness. "I wondered if you knew anything? He asked you to ride down with him, did he not?"

"Why, yes, he did make such a suggestion, but I never liked the man. Of course, I only met him that night—you remember in the saloon, but he was very disagreeable even during the short time we were together."

"Forward, you mean?"

"Not exactly; more the natural foreign insolence toward women; a lack of respect to be felt rather than expressed. Perhaps he had reason under the circumstances to hold me cheaply. Nevertheless, I resented it, and would not have ridden alone with him at that hour for worlds. Mr. Krantz and I came downtown together on a street car—he was the old man, you may remember. I asked him to escort me."

"I am very glad to hear you say that."

"Glad! Why, what do you mean?" her eyes widened, with sudden apprehension. "You did not suppose I was with Alva when he was murdered, did you? How could you think anything like that?"

"Yet is it so strange after all?" I defended, rather indignantly. "In a way it seemed impossible enough to connect you even indirectly with such a crime. But I have only known you as an associate with these men. In truth, I know very little more regarding you, even now. You meet them secretly, bearing credentials and orders from high Junta conspirators, who are plotting against the very life of their country. You know their plans, and are aiding them. I know enough of this kind of political character to be aware that these plotters would hesitate at nothing to achieve their ends—not even murder. Why, under such conditions should I make an exception in your case—merely because you are a woman?"

She lifted her hand, as though to ward off a physical blow.

"So you actually believed me capable of that atrocity? Perhaps you are justified, if you think me a Chilean."

"Are you not?"

"No, I am not a Chilean, Mr. Severn. I am an American girl, as loyal to my country as my ancestors. I tell you that, but at present I will say no more. But please do not think such things of me; do not say such things. I was not with Alva in his car. I know nothing of what occurred after I left that meeting which was before he departed. Will you accept my word for this?"

"I certainly do, more gladly than you dream."

"Then let us talk no more about it," she glanced at her wrist watch. "We can not loiter here much longer. You have a story to tell me—how you came to be present last night?"

I anticipated the question, but felt it impossible to explain fully. I believed in her, trusted her to a degree beyond reason, yet some intuitive instinct left me cautious.

"A mere accident put me in possession of certain information that a coterie of South American conspirators in this country were receiving a large sum of money from friends in London," I explained briefly. "This money was to be expended either in the purchase of arms, or the killing of certain Chilean officials, leading to an overthrow of government. My knowledge was extremely vague—not sufficient, you understand, to warrant my making any report to the United States authorities. I had no proof beyond a rather vague suspicion. In truth, about all the clew I actually possessed was that these fellows met secretly at a certain number on Gans Street. I was half a day in learning that Gans Street was located in Jersey City, and I went over there that evening merely to seek blindly for further information."

"You knew the names of those involved?"

"Only casually. I had heard of Alva; that the agent bringing the boodle from England was known as Horner, and that the actual money exchange was to be made through Adolph Krantz, the banker."

"You had never seen any of these men?"

"Only Krantz; I knew him by sight."

"Then it was my meeting with Alva which led you to the factory?"

"Yes. I had dropped into the saloon because it was the only place to get out of the rain. Your appearance—that fact that you failed to belong in such surroundings—aroused my interest. Then the saloon keeper lied about you, and when Alva arrived, it was perfectly plain to be seen you two had never met before. You went out together, and I could not help but connect the whole affair together."

"So you followed us?"

"As soon as I dare venture. The mud enabled me to trail you down the alley, and good luck enabled me to gain entrance to the factory without detection. That is about the whole story."

She sat motionless, with her hands clasped in her lap, and eyes fastened upon me. The depth of her interest in my recital was very apparent.

"Then you were not really a friend of that Horner? You told me you were."

I laughed, the absurdity of the recollection coming suddenly home with full force.

"I had to account in some way for my presence; that was the only inspiration which came to mind. It happened that Horner had adopted me, and even given me a rechristening, which I was compelled to accept."

"Harry Daly, the name you gave me?"

"Yes. He ran across me prowling about in the dark, and flashed an electric light in my face. Before I could move the fellow thought he recognized me, and jumped at once to the conclusion that I was there on the same job he was."

"What was that?"

"Robbery."

"The—the English money which was to be paid over?"

"Of course—it looked easy; all cash, and no one would dare go after it by law. It was a good frameup."

"And Horner was in it—the agent? Why didn't he help himself before?"

"How could he? It was a mere Letter of Credit to be cashed in this country. He had to wait until it was transmitted into currency. Besides, this fellow was not the real Horner; he is an American thief, who has been operating in London. The real Horner has been put out of the way."

"Good Heavens! I am beginning to see a ray of light. Who then is this man?"

"George Harris — 'Gentleman George' they call him."

"And he actually mistook you for one of his kind?"

"He certainly did; extremely flattering, wasn't it? I am supposed to be one of the fraternity, in good standing—Harry Daly, whoever he may be. Unfortunately I am not up in criminal biography."

Her glance left my face, and swept the room; then sought her watch again.

"I am so glad you told me all this," she said gravely. "It is going to be a wonderful help when I have time to think. You are still willing to go where I ask, without questioning?"

"I am even pleased to be asked—and trusted."

"That is very nice. Are you armed?"

"I have a navy revolver, which I know to be loaded."

"Then we will go now. Perhaps it will be better if you depart first, and wait for me outside at the entrance."

She arose when I did, turning slightly so that the back of her broad-brimmed hat became visible for the first time. There, bravely displayed, was the ornamental dagger hilt I had believed hidden in my valise at the hotel. The sight of it there vanished my last suspicion.

CHAPTER XVII.

Perond's Cafe.

A thousand questions were upon my lips as I waited just outside the door, yet when she appeared, wrapped from head to foot in a raincoat, I asked nothing. The pressure of her hand on my arm guided me across Broadway, into the quieter streets beyond. It was a dark, cool night, cloudy but without rain, and we walked rapidly, entering a region with which I was unfamiliar. Here was a strange situation indeed, acting as escort to a woman about whom I knew next to nothing; voluntarily accompanying her on a mission of peril, with no conception of its nature, or the purpose she had in view. I glanced aside at her profile revealed by the gleam of a street lamp, but she appeared indifferent to my presence, intent only upon whatever object she had in mind. Somehow there was nothing I cared to say.

We were in the gloom of the deserted block beyond, when she sopke abruptly, startling me with the inquiry.

"Do you know a Russian named Waldron?"

"No. I have heard of him; that is, if you refer to the agitator, the socialist. That was his wife, wasn't it, where you sent me this afternoon?"

She turned toward me in surprise.

"How did you chance to learn that, pray?"

"I stopped on the corner, at the delicatessen store, and made some quiries."

She laughed, one of her soft laughs, with an odd suggestion of music in the tone.

"Why, really, you are developing wonderfully. I must give you credit. Well, then it may interest you to know that I am going to meet Ivan Waldron."

"Does he know it?"

"He does not. That is one reason why I have brought you along. The place where I believe him to be is not altogether safe for a woman without an escort. Your mere presence will be sufficient protection, however; it is not necessary that you encounter him."

"You prefer I should not?"

"Why, as you are unknown to each other it would make little difference. I do not insist either way. By the way, what has become of your friend—Horner, alias Harris?"

"Dropped completely out of sight," I admitted, "since early this morning. That chances to be why I feel some interest in this man Waldron. It was a note from him, left at Costigan's saloon, which caused Harris to leave so hurriedly. He hasn't been back since."

"Who brought the note?" she stopped suddenly, and faced me in the dim lamp-light.

"A Jewish boy, known as 'Sly Levy.'"

"It was from Waldron then, no doubt. I'm glad you told me. The chances are they will both be where we are going, unless they have already quarreled over the spoils."

"Over what spoils?"

"That bunch of easy money you spoke about."

"But has that been paid over by Krantz? Who has it?"

"The fellow who put a knife into Alva—whoever he may be. The paper says he was plucked clean when the police found the body."

"And you don't know who the assassin was?"

"No. Only it must have been one of certain men; perhaps two were in the affair. At first I figured it out to be Waldron alone; now I am not so sure that Harris didn't have some hand in it. How long was it after we parted until he came to you?"

"Why, it must have been some time," I answered, now that this fact was recalled to my memory. "I didn't think anything of his absence, supposing he was talking with those other men out there, and waiting for them to get away. It might have been forty or fifty minutes."

"Ample time, the distance the motor car was away. And then he told you his story, the substance of which you repeated to me tonight?"

"Yes; he seemed in no hurry to go. When we did leave he made an appointment to meet in the morning at Costigan's."

"An appointment which he did not keep; and he left no message?"

"None."

"You still believe he mistook you for this Harry Daly, and that he told you things straight?"

"Yes," I said positively, "I do; he told Costigan who I was, or rather who he thought I was. What possible object could he have in such a confession unless he was convinced I was one of his kind?"

"I couldn't answer that. I do not know the criminal mind, except that it seems to be strangely warped. I think he did mistake you for Daly most likely, but his plan was to draw you out, learn just how much you knew, and then ditch you. By making you believe he was working with you, he expected to throw you off the trail for a moment—long enough at least for he and Waldron to make their get-away. They undoubtedly had the affair all planned—the money was passed over to Alva early in the evening. I didn't know it then; I learned this later. Krantz told me when we were alone on the way back to New York."

"And so you think Harris lied to me?"

"No. I do not believe he lied exactly, because the truth served his purpose better. He simply did not tell you all; he left you holding the bag, as we used to say in the country when I was a girl. It was the simplest way out."

"And your theory is that one of those two killed Alva?"

"Yes; my guess is that it was Harris, for I hardly think Waldron has the nerve for that kind of a job. But I believe the latter was close at hand—never expecting it would be a killing matter probably—and then took away the swag. Harris had to come back to you in order to keep up appearances, and there was too much money for him to carry around on his person. It was given to Alva in a stout bag. Let's move along; there is a policeman coming yonder."

The officer passed us slowly, swinging his club, and eyeing us curiously as he went by. I did not turn my head, yet felt certain he stopped and looked back as though wondering what our business could be in that neighborhood. We turned down a still darker side street before exchanging further speech.

"I believe I know what you are," I said at last in low tones close to her ear, "an agent of the Secret Service."

"Oh, no; the honor you offer me is far too great. I have not attained to any such official dignity."

"I rather expected you to deny; but you offer me no other explanation."

"And so you decide to believe that?"

"It is the natural deduction, is it not? How else could you know all you do regarding this case? Why else should you assume such risks? And your speech shows familiarity with criminal society."

She laughed again, clearly amused by this last remark.

"You mean I am slangy! Alas, how true! Convicted out of my own mouth. Very well, Mr. Severn, I shall let you have it your own way. You deserve reward; only, pray, never suggest this theory to any one else. Let it remain our secret, will you?"

"Your mockery does not change my mind."

"I had no expectation that it would; neither does it bring me a salary. But, seriously, forget all this raillery tonight, and remember only that you are with Marie Gessler. Whatever her purpose may be, you are to be loyal only to her."

"I am, absolutely," I replied with a conviction my voice was unable to disguise. She turned her face quickly, and in the dim light our eyes met.

"You said that very earnestly. You make me believe I judged you right, Philip Severn. Here is my hand."

I clasped it tightly, the firm pressure of the warm fingers sending an instant thrill through every nerve of my body. It was not withdrawn, and we walked so closely together I could feel the slight pressure of her form, almost resting against mine.

"Where are you taking me?"

"To Perond's French Cafe—have you ever heard of it?"

"No, I think not."

"I have been there with slumming parties once or twice, with a plain-clothes man along, of course, to show us the sights. It is not very respectable, I believe, although really I never saw anything particularly dangerous. Interesting and unconventional, of course, but I anticipate no trouble, unless we care to make it ourselves. You see the cluster of lights at the next corner. That's Perond's."

As I gazed forward, she drew her hand from my grasp, and her form straightened.

"What am I to do when we arrive?"

"Merely be the attentive escort—but not too attentive, please. There are small, curtained recesses where meals are served to those preferring to be alone. Secure one of these, if you can—a tip to the head waiter will probably suffice. Have you dined?"

"No. I was going to ask you."

"You need not ask me—I am famished, and this place is really famous for its meals."

To Be Continued.

[illegible] "HOW ARE WE GOING TO GET SOMETHING INTO THE BARREL?"

UNCLE SAM: "MAYBE WE'D BETTER STOP SOME OF THE LEAKS."

ANOTHER ROYAL MARRIAGE LIKELY IN LEEDS FAMILY

William Leeds, son of Princess Anatasia, may marry Princess Olga, daughter of Prince Nicholas, and niece of King Constantine, it is rumored in Athens court circles.

Prince Nicholas is a brother of Prince Christopher, the hubsand of Princess Anatisia.

If You Need a Medicine You Should Have the Best

Have you ever stopped to reason why it is that so many products that are extensively advertised, all at once drop out of sight and are soon forgotten? The reason is plain—the article did not fulfil the promises of the manufacturer. This applies more particularly to a medicine. A medicinal preparation that has real curative value almost sells itself, as like an endless chain system the remedy is recommended by those who have been benefited, to those who are in need of it.

A prominent druggist says "Take for example Dr. Kilmer's Swamp-Root, a preparation I have sold for many years and never hesitate to recommend, for in almost every case it shows excellent results, as many of my customers testify. No other kidney remedy has so large a sale."

According to sworn statements and verified testimony of thousands who have used the preparation, the success of Dr. Kilmer's Swamp-Root is due to the fact, so many people claim, that it fulfils almost every wish in overcoming kidney, liver and bladder ailments, corrects urinary troubles and neutralizes the uric acid which causes rheumatism.

You may receive a sample bottle of Swamp-Root by Parcel Post. Address Dr. Kilmer & Co., Binghamton, N. Y., and enclose ten cents; also mention this paper. Large and medium size bottles for sale at all drug stores.

189966A

TOLEDO BLADE

PUBLISHED WEEKLY.

D. R. Locke's (Nasby's) Newspaper

TOLEDO BLADE CO., Publishers.
Toledo, Ohio.

TERMS OF SUBSCRIPTION.
One year, postage prepaid.....75c

Entered as second-class matter at the postoffice at Toledo, Ohio, under the act of 1918.

Read the Advertising

We will not, knowingly, accept advertising from a dishonest concern. Our readers are our friends and an advertisement is an introduction of the advertiser into the homes of our friends.

We will not, knowingly, introduce a dishonest advertiser into your TOLEDO WEEKLY BLADE and guarantee his honesty any more than you would knowingly introduce a dishonest person to your bank and guarantee his note.

When you answer an advertisement, refer to The Weekly Blade.

THURSDAY, JAN. 6, 1921.

Optimism comes from the soul. Pessimism is a liver ailment.

What an ideal hell Soviet Russia and Turkey could make if they could only get together.

One reason so many people fail is because the devil helps them. Without his assistance they would succeed.

Jess Willard may not succeed in coming back, but there is a bright outlook for the Almighty Dollar.

Lima Beane says the fellow who paid his bills has no after-Christmas chills.

Sufferer queries a syndicate doctor as follows: "What should be taken to relieve the itch from flea bites?" The doorjamb, applied vigorously, is a good home remedy.

It is possible to soften a man's heart, though his head remains as hard as ever.

Most of the bandits are young men. At the turning point of their lives they seem to have taken the wrong road.

A scientist says 40,000 germs change abiding places when two people kiss earnestly. But a fair exchange is no robbery, and two kissers will never stop to count germs, anyhow.

Plymouth Rock has a break in it and the old Liberty Bell is cracked. But this republic, double-riveted by tradition, remains firm and unshakable.

H. G. Wells thinks the United States ought to help the Bolshevists establish order in Russia. Piching out work for the United States to do is becoming a mental pastime to Europeans.

These Filipinos want freedom to get into hot water, with a guarantee from Uncle Sam that he will help them out.

Naturally the desire of a grateful people is to preserve the rock which kept the Pilgrims from getting their feet wet.

Spirit is a subtle thing. It cannot be crammed down the throats of people whose souls are not susceptible.

Granting that immigrants are the raw material from which Americans are made, there is danger of an over-supply.

Hope springs eternal in the breast of a monarch, same as in other human beings. Former Emperor Charles still thinks he can rescue his throne from the junk heap.

Sometimes matrimony is cheaper for two than alimony is for one.

One good thing about leap year is that the public never knows whether the girl who married popped or was popped to. And it is none of the public's business.

An international law making it compulsory for the diplomats to go into the trenches and do the fighting might bring about universal peace.

Race suicide would be a severe blow to the class of men who look to the sucker-a-minute birthrate for a living.

A scientist says we are physically inferior to prehistoric men. Of course, but we know it and prehistoric man doesn't.

If a business man were as near being absolutely broke as Uncle Sam he would have to quit. But Uncle Sam can't. That is one advantage of being a government.

Even the man who doesn't love money kisses it goodbye when he pays his income tax.

If a man's wife considers her marriage a success the man hasn't any excuse for worrying his head off about the yoke on his neck.

Senator Harding will not please all the people. Among those whom he will not please will be the small minority who have determined they will not let him please them.

Save the Victim

Probably the coal mining industry has been guilty of all the viciousness with which it is so eagerly charged in Washington. The industry was in a position to ride the highest waves of the tide of profiteering, and it never has been a business reluctant to steam full speed after dollars sighted. When it seized its opportunity it used both hands.

But the high degree of the guilt of the operators does not necessarily warrant the cure by government ownership, which is proposed by some of the more indignant representatives and senators. If anybody is punished, it should be the mine owners, the speculators and their partners in profiteering—railroad heads and government officers. It should not be Uncle Sam.

Now whatever can be said of the recent outbreak of burglary in the mining industry it is not a trade with a long record for fat earnings. The history is rather the reverse. We suspect that as much money has been sunk in the earth of the anthracite and bituminous fields as has been taken out of it. In those districts one can find abandoned mining towns falling to pieces, shaft houses in ruins, machinery rusting away—representing investment that has not paid, capital that is gone. For every such period of exciting prosperity as the last three or four years there has been a period of depression, bankruptcy and poverty. We are all familiar with the sight of noble mansions which have come to evil merely by desertion. A coal mine forsaken goes to destruction many times as fast.

The flush times in coal production will not last always. There will be lean years in the future as have been in the past. And it would be Uncle Sam's luck—if he bought the industry—to begin his career as an operator in just such an era. The pits would be merely holes in which to pour public money.

The aim of the senate investigators should be to prevent the repetition of such stick-ups as have of late been experienced—the operators holding the gun and the public serving as victim., It should not be that of killing the victim.

The Newer Emancipation

In the simple state of nature, woman is usually the hewer of wood and drawer of water. The male of the species plays a decorative part. It has been said that after an Abyssinian boy has passed the herdsman's age and been received into the rank of warriors, the work he performs all the rest of his life could be crowded into a week.

It is complex civilization that loaded the heavier burden upon the shoulders of man. In this state, the family responsibility has been his, the duty of protecting the nation, answering the summons of great emergency, digging the ditches, laying the rails and commanding the machinery. The ornamental requirements have almost wholly been supplied by the womenfolk.

Two items in the current news seem to have a bearing on this history. The first is a report of the department of labor showing that the number of women wage-earners in the United States has increased from 65 per 1,000 in 1914, to 100 per 1,000. They are now working in iron and steel, lumber, leather, rubber, upon automobiles, bicycles, electric machinery and instruments of precision. An Ohio manufacturer is quoted: "There is no department where light machinery is used that women cannot be trained to do the same work that men have been doing, and do the work better." The second item is from Chicago, carrying the interesting news the men are becoming more and more the customers of the "beauty parlors." They have their hair waved, their eyes made lustrous, their girths conquered with corsets.

A tendency in civilization, as it grows older, is that of proceeding from the complex to the simple. Thus in our own land architecture is less flamboyant, assertive, than it used to be. Clothes are less gingerbready. From the rococo-involved English of the early part of the last century, authors have progressed into a style as direct and lucid as a mountain brook.

And so we come around to the question: "Does the multiplication of women in the industries mean a change from a complex civilization wherein men have worked painfully to a simpler order in which they shall be emancipated from work—resembling the lilies of the field that toil not, neither do they spin?"

No Over-Production

A consular report prints a list of more than 30 articles of American production desired in one small district of a European country which ranks not among the big, but among the small consumers of foreign goods. Yet for all of this desire, the American products cannot be sold there. The abnormal exchange rate stands in the way.

This situation is multiplied many times over in the world. There exists a crying need not simply for the manufactures which Americans can produce, but also—as Mr. Hoover has so feelingly described—a vast demand for our foodstuffs.

The two most notable periods of industrial depression remembered by this generation were associated with over-production. Iron was heaped at the furnaces. Warehouses were stuffed with materials. Storage yards were everywhere crowded. During the first of these periods, many western farmers burned their corn in the cookstoves. It was cheaper for them to do this than to sell the corn and buy wood and coal. Though prices were low, goods sold slowly. A large population out of work constitutes the worst absorbing substance for surpluses.

During these other industrial periods, prophets rose up—as they do now—to promise an early return of prosperous times. Those forecasts were worthless save as they were related directly to the consumption of the excessive productions. We feel that much more dependence can be put in the present current predictions. For our situation does not require the absorption of surpluses as a cure. The case is not one of using up the wares on hand before work can be undertaken to make new wares. The evils are altogether different. They are such things as the abnormal exchange rates—adjustable with comparative rapidity.

The difficulties of the day are unique in the business experience f most of us. We cannot measure them by the past. The slightest adjustment in the next few weeks may send all the machinery of industry moving again.

The Consumers' Interest

Of the people who entertain dread of the effect of a farm tariff law, the consumers of the cities have the most claim upon consideration.

They have suffered greatly in the reign of excessive prices. They, more than others, have been exploited by profiteers. There is more heartfelt wish among them for "normalcy" than there is in the small towns and the farming districts. Naturally, they look with misgivings upon endeavors at the national capital which may check the falling of food prices.

Yet these millions must remember that their interests as producers are of far more importance than their interests as consumers.

The farming class constitutes a tremendous purchasing force. As it prospers and buys, manufacturing and marketing classes prosper. As it suffers, it reacts upon the manufacturer, the wholesaler, the retailer and their armies of employes. Nor does the reaction stop there. It involves the people who depend upon the purchasing power of the manufacturers, the wholesalers and retailers, together with their thousands of workers. Undoubtedly one of the strongest factors connected with the industrial depression of today is the loss of the purchasing power of the agricultural districts. The hurt to the farmer has moved on until it has brought about injury to the humblest floorsweeper in the factory.

It avails the consumer very little if he can buy bread a cent or two cheaper than he could a few months ago and still, because of the unemployment, must eat less bread. Far better for him is the dependable wage than a rock-bottom price for his meat and flour.

PLAYTIME

BY WALT MASON.

IF one is wise and thrifty throughout his youth and prime, he may retire at fifty, and have a bully time. Out here where I'm abiding the old boys come to play; I see them gayly riding along the pike all day. I see their autos trundle, and cheer them as they pass; each old boy has his bundle, and can afford the gas. I count them by the dozen, these old boys come to play, whose gorgeous boats go buzzin' along the asphalt way. They toiled and wrought like thunder in days of auld lang syne; they gathered in the plunder and put it down in brine; they pressed against their collars in busy days of yore, and earned the useful dollars, and nailed them to the floor. And when their locks were graying, they had their store of wheels; they said, "It's time for playing and kicking up our heels. For years we have been thrifty; no more we'll put up ice; declining years seem nifty, when old boys have the price." My blessings will pursue them as they go past my door, but other old boys view them with spirits sad and sore; old boys who still are slaving, to earn the meagre kale, because they side-stepped saving when they were young and hale.

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Education of Future

Some day the motion picture will be utilized as an educational medium and when that time comes a revolution will be wrought in methods of instruction. In enormous classrooms equipped to hold several thousand students, professors could give lectures illustrated vividly by actual scenes instead of trying to stir the minds of students to visualize things themselves. A noted instructor could have classes not at one university, but all over the world, studying his specialty illustrated as he wished to illustrate it and described by an accompanying lecture. These lecutres could be kept up to date on the same principle as the looseleaf encyclopedia. Instruction would be easier, money would be saved and high-grade teachers could be paid something near what they deserve. This may come about when the world comes to realize that the motion picture is something more than a toy and has possibilities other than amusement.

Why wail and shed floods of pessimistic tear over conditions that are not half as bad as the faint-hearted pretend? This country was built on a foundation of optimism, with every grain of sand in it 100 per cent grit.

Though man has invented many wonderful and convenient things he is still behind nature. Nothing is handier than two hands.

Left to a vote of the people, there would be no inaugural ball. It would be a solemn referendum to Washington society.

Bandits now compel victims to lie face downward instead of holding up their hands. Styles certainly do change.

ABE MARTIN

Pearl Moots was expelled from school t'day fer Scotchin' her stockin's.

Th' deplorable thing about holdin' a national election ever' four years is th' bunk we have t' read about th' incomin' President.

VARIETIES

Ancient Egyptians used coats-of-arms.

Natural gas has long been used in China.

The Fiji islands have almost no native animals.

Eels are not found in streams of the Pacific slope.

The Alps mountains harbor more than 1,000 glaciers.

The lily of the valley does not belong to the lily family.

The west coast of lower California abounds in pearl oysters.

Playing cards have been taxed in England ever since 1615.

Salt water extinguishes fire much more quickly than fresh.

A camel will pick up a living where other animals would starve.

The minarets of Cairo are built of layers of red and white stone.

Petrograd is connected with the Caspian and Black Seas by canals.

Airplane service for English peace delegates in Paris cost more than $500,000.

One of George Washington's favorite amusements was the training of baby foxes.

The University of Santo Tomas, in Manila, is 25 years older than Harvard university.

Since 1913 the hourly wage of steel and iron mill workers has increased 221 per cent.

One central station in Germany is supplying electricity for light and power for 166 villages.

In Samoa nearly all the babies are taught to swim by the time they are two or three years old.

Thirty-five private secretaries are employed to look after the private correspondence of the pope.

Clocks to the number of 260,884 were exported to this country by Germany in the first two months of 1920.

False teeth of ivory, on plates of the same material, and held in place by gold wires, were used in the year 1000 B. C.

More than 60,000 persons have returned to the ruins of Rheims, where they are living in the miles of wine cellars.

Of the higher institutions of learning in Canada, Queen's university easily takes the lead in the number of its women graduates.

Rural districts in England have a custom of forbidding the use of blue or green for bridal finery, both colors being regarded as unlucky.

Of all the wonderful machinery of the human body, the crystalline lens of the eye is the one part which continues to increase in size throughout life.

At Copenhagen recently was launched the world's largest motor ship, having a length of more than 464 feet and a deadweight capacity of 13,250 tons.

Sicily is practically a treeless country. In a journey of 150 miles across the island, one cannot observe a single tree that would cut a 10-inch board.

In New Guinea many of the women wear noserings, the nose having been pierced in the same manner that is adopted to pierce the ears of civilized women.

The idea of the sacredness of salt is very ancient. In the east its valuable preservative qualities made it seem an emblem of good faith and eternal friendship.

There has been a steady increase in the consumption of tobacco in France for several years, until now it amounts to more than 52 ounces per capita annually.

Belgian spinners have found that cotton grown experimentally in the Congo is excellent as far as length and strength of staple are concerned, but slightly yellow in color.

Providence, R. I., was the first city in the United States to have open-air schools. Since their introduction in 1908 the number of these schools has increased to more than 600.

Chinese and Japanese adults always have black hair, but Japanese children sometimes have dark reddish, yellow hair, and Chinese children may have brown hair.

The sphenodon, a lizardlike animal found only in New Zealand, is the only modern representative of the great reptilian order living at the close of the Carboniferous age.

Political history shows that Horace Greeley was the first candidate for the presidency to make an extensive speech-making tour over the country. That was 48 years ago.

In 1884 this country produced only 150 pounds of aluminum, but last year there was consumed by trade demands in this country alone more than 79,000,000 pounds of the metal.

"Puss," the name bestowed on every cat, originated in "Pasht," given by the Egyptians to the sacred cat which they worshiped, because they thought its eyes were like the moon.

GERMANY SINCE THE REVOLUTION

A Warning Against Return to Monarchism

By the Author of "J'Accuse!"

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(Continued From Last Week).

THUS arose the first revolutionary government of the six representatives of the people, of whom three belonged to the Social-Democrats of the Right and three to the Independents. All the civil parties without exception, from the Democrats of the Left to the extreme Right, had held aloof from the revolution, both while this was in its preparatory stages and while it was being carried out. After it had become an established fact, these Democrats and the party of the Centre under the leadership of Erzberger—always practical politicians and opportunists—took up positions on the basis of the existing situation; indeed, they even contrived to secure for themselves participation in state affairs.

The greater part of the officers' corps and the bureaucracy, dyed-in-the wool monarchists, adjusted themselves most skillfully to the new situation and did not deny their services to the German republic under the sovereign leadership of six Social-Democrats. Matthias Erzberger of the Centre party, one of the most active men in the imperial government, was selected as the most suitable person to treat with Marshal Foch concerning the terms of the armistice. Dr. Solf was retained in Wilhelmstrasse in his former capacity of Secretary of State until replaced by the imperial Minister in Copenhagen, Count Brockdorff-Rantzau, an ultra arictocrat of the old style and a much older manner of thought. In the Ministry of Justice Dr. von Krause still paraded as in the days of the empire.

When the author of this article was again permitted to tread the soil of his native land in December, 1918, through the amnesty granted by the Social-Democratic commissioners of the people, and sought at the Ministry of Justice the return of his property, which had been confiscated on a charge of "high treason," he was forced to submit to treatment at the hands of the Minister which suggested in no way that the republic had come into power and that the monarchists had been deposed.

The first result of this disastrous alignment was that the truth concerning the origin of the great crime remained as much hidden after the ninth of November as it had been before that decisive day. The lie was continued. The Independent Socialists in the state government succeeded, it is true, in having a member of their party, Karl Kautsky, appointed to examine the documents in the Foreign Office bearing upon the origin of the war. But this office had been occupied since the beginning of October, 1918, by Dr. David—a notorious advocate of the innocence of William and Bethmann-Hollweg—who long before Kautsky's appointment had a chance to do as he saw fit with the incriminating documents. And as a matter of fact, these documents are missing in the collection, which after many delays, was published at the end of 1919—memoranda concerning incidents of great importance that must have been among the records. If, despite all the machinations, the documentary collection of 1919 has in the end proved to be an inexhaustible mine for the demonstration of the war guilt of Germany and Austria, it is not the yearning for truth on the part of the present leaders of the German republic that we have to thank for this, but only the fact that Kautsky took the precaution to make copies of all the important documents he discovered, so that the truth could not be juggled with.

If anyone were to suppose that by this time the truth would have penetrated to the German people, and that they would understand it and openly proclaim it, he would find himself grievously mistaken. The four thick volumes of the official documents are too ponderous to reach a wide circle of readers. As for the writings of those of us who were the original champions of truth—my books J'Accuse and Das Verbrechen, and other works of men of like mind—these are no longer formally forbidden in Germany, but they are, what is perhaps even worse, repudiated, strangled, boycotted by the booksellers, by the press, and by the public. All of us, without exception, are shut out from participation in the German republic; our writings are not read by the German people; indeed, we are daily threatened with death if we do not seek safety in a foreign land. Of my personal friends and fellow thinkers several have been assassinated—Haase, Eisner, Liebknecht, Landauer, and the most ardent peace-lover of all pacifists, Hans Paasche. Some of the murderers wore the uniform of officers of the Reichswehr (state guard), which is supposed to exist for the protection of the republic.

The present ministry of the German republic, headed by Herr Fehrenbach, comprises only members of the people's parties. These include "Democrats" of every shade of distorted liberalism; adherents of the Centre who, with the Jesuitical motto, "The end justifies the means," put themselves at the disposition of the republic in order to be able to work the more zealously behind the scenes for the Catholic party and church—and, if all goes well, for a new monarchy, this time of the Catholic faith; and, finally members of the so-called German People's party, representing the interests of the great capitalists, manufacturers, and landowners—a party which has never concealed its fundamental desire for a monarchy, and regards the republic simply as an interregnum to be terminated as soon as possible.

Conditions in the army have grown much worse under Noske's successor, Gessler, in the Ministry of Defense—a mere fig-leaf for the real head of the army, von Seeckt. We shall soon realize to our horror that we have fallen out of the frying pan into the fire. The Kapp revolt of March, 1920, was the work of Noske and his partisans of the Social-Democratic party of the Right. An impending and far more dangerous military uprising, for which much better preparations have been made, will be the work of the Fehrenbach-Gessler government, and it will perhaps dig the grave of the German republic. There is no manner of doubt that the republic is already sick. At its vitals is gnawing the lie with which William and his followers have inoculated the German people as with a war bacillus, and it seems incapable of self-discipline, self-knowledge and self-cure. It must succumb unless a change for the better soon takes place.

First among the ills that threaten the republic is militarism. It is not Bolshevism that the new Germany has to fear. German Social-Democracy, which generations ago laid the foundations of scientific Socialism, and which before the war had created the most important, best disciplined, and most intelligent Socialist party in the world, is far too clever and far-seeing to be led astray by the delusive appearance of the unalluring Soviet regime in Russia. It is much too shrewd to be terrorized by the arbitrary commands of the Moscow dictators. To be sure, in the first transports of freedom won by the overthrow of the military autocracy, and under the fascinating leadership of Karl Liebknecht, that idealistic popular hero who had suffered imprisonment for many years for his ideas, Russia's experiment exerted a certain hypnotic influence over a part of the German laboring class, for its melancholy results had not then made themselves felt. But it was never more than a small part of the total number of German laborers.

In the elections held in January, 1919, for the Constituent Assembly, the Communists refrained from voting, and in this they were wise, for thus they did not reveal their weakness. In the Reichstag elections of the second of June, 1920, they did vote, but of the twenty-six million ballots cast anly four hundred and forty-one thousand belonged to them, and but two of their party were elected out of the four hundred and sixty-six representatives. The Socialists of the Right and the Independent Socialists, on the other hand, cast ten million, five hundred thousand ballots, and are represented in the Reichstag by one hundred and ninety-four deputies. It is well known that since that time under pressure of the Moscow International a split in the Independent Social-Democratic party has been impending. This split has recently taken place, and a group of the Independents will now follow the leadership of the Left wing into the Communist camp, but what the Independents lose in this way by defections towards the Left will be made good by accessions from the Right. The clarification of the views and the aims which will result from this breaking away of the Communistic elements in the United Socialist party will make the party more capable of governing and will ultimately bring about the co-operation of the Socialists of the Right and of the moderate Independents. A party based upon such co-operation is, as far as one can see, alone capable of securing against all reactionary and monarchistic attacks what has been gained through the German revolution—the republic.

It is also my firm conviction that Bolshevism has no future in Germany because it is a land of highly developed industrial interests. Under the pressure of Socialist voters—in June 42 per cent of all the votes were cast by this party—Germany will proceed by slow, cautious and gradual steps to a socialization of those industries most ready and suited for this process, especially the mining industry. This transition will take place without violence as the natural result of economic development; and all attempts at armed terroristic solutions which may be undertaken by the Communistic party will come to nothing, because of its short-sightedness and lack of judgment.

The danger to Germany's future is to be looked for, not in the party of the Left, but in that of the Right. The fear of Bolshevism which militarists and reactionaries have now been exploiting for two years, is far more dangerous to Germany's peaceful development than Bolshevism itself. The watchword, "We must protect state and society against terror and overthrow," which has been used since December, 1918, when the Independents resigned from the government, has brought about the creation of an army of mercenaries that has gradually become the real master of the fate of the German people, imposing its will as law upon the civil government.

It is well known that universal compulsory military service in Germany was abolished by the Treaty of Versailles. The army of mercenaries, which had taken the place of the old army, and which contained many hundred thousands of highly paid soldiers under the command of William's generals and officers, has now been reduced, in accordance with the decrees issued at Spa, to one hundred thousand men. The support of this army, with other similar expenses, is a leech sucking the blood of the German people. In the budget of 1920 the estimated cost of an army of one hundred thousand men is put at two and one-half billion marks. At such a budget one does not know whether to weep or to laugh. One is impelled to weep over this lavish expenditure by the German people, now beggared, and to laugh at the ridiculous farce of pretending that an asylum for officers of the old regime exists for the protection of the German republic.

Here are a few items from the latest military budget. The army of one hundred thousand men has 54 generals, 795 staff officers, 205 lieutenant colonels, and 1,058 captains. To every 90 soldiers are assigned a captain and two lieutenants, not to mention the higher officers. There is a non-commissioned officer for every five men, so that instruction in the "goose-step" will be given by 16,413 non-commissioned officers who serve as common soldiers but draw the pay of their rank.

Picture to yourself this force obedient to its monarchist leader, a general who desires, and can desire, nothing more ardently than the earliest possible return of the beloved Hohenzollerns, under whose rule Germany prospered brilliantly and whose defeat resulted from that "dagger thrust in the back," the German revolution. General von Seeckt differs but little from Noske in his military policy. Noske was an opportunist, the guiltless, guilty victim of the ensnaring camarilla of officers, who systematically led him to believe in the fidelity of his army to the republic, but who on the night of the 12th of March, 1920, when this fidelity was to be tested, basely left him in the lurch. Seeckt, on the other hand, whom the blind politicians in Berlin have stationed at the most crucial and important post in the republic, is clear-sighted and knows what he wants. Every one of his acts of commission and of omission shows to an observer of experience what the republic has to expect from this general if a stop is not at once put to his activity.

Of the numerous signs of William' spirit which this general gives almost every day, I shall mention but one example. This year on the 2nd of September, the anniversary of the battle of Sedan, which even during the last two years of the imperial regime had passed unobserved, Herr von Seeckt issued the following proclamation in the official order of the day:

"Today, the anniversary of Sedan, we call to mind our fathers and predecessors of 50 years ago. Mere holiday rejoicing is not becoming in this time of great distress. Let us observe the day with the proud knowledge that we are worthy of our fathers, in quiet hope for Germany's future, and with high resolve to keep alive in the Reichswehr and among the people the spirit which after the victory of Sedan led us over hundreds of battlefields in the West and in the East."

(To Be Continued).

NEWS FROM CAPITAL

What Congress Is Doing

HARDING cabinet making is causing Republican factional differences. Treaty irreconcilables oppose Hughes for secretary of state and want either Knox or George Sutherland. George M. Reynolds is opposed by anti-packer agrarians, Charles G. Dawes by those who dislike his advocacy of the Wilson league, Henry C. Wallace by packer influences, and Herbert Hoover by Republican leaders, who say he is not a Republican.

The state department is sounding out senators on the negotiations being conducted by Ambassador Morris and Ambassador Shidehara of Japan, looking to a settlement of alien land ownership and other controversies with Japan.

The Cuban minister issued a statement denouncing implications that have been made recently to the effect that Cuba's financial troubles will call for United States intervention.

Senator Borah's proposal to have the United States take leadership in world disarmament negotiations is to be pushed by irreconcilable senators with whom the plan is finding favor.

Democratic senators bombarded the house emergency agricultural tariff bill in speeches in the senate. The bill was referred to the finance committee after the Democrats had failed in an attempt to have it sent to the commerce committe.

Dr. Thomas S. Adams, tax expert of the treasury department, criticized the taxing features of the soldiers' bonus bill before the senate finance committee.

The senate adopted a resolution offered by Senator Edge of New Jersey calling on the shipping board for a complete accounting of the $4,000,000,000 spent in the building of an American merchant marine.

A resolution by Senator Nelson of Minnesota, asking the interstate commerce commission for information as to the prices paid by the railroads for coal was adopted by the senate.

Indicated tax revision by the next congress includes repeal of the excess profits tax, rejection of sales tax, increase in the 10 per cent tax on corporation net earnings and moderate tax on undisturbed earnings, no increase in normal individual income taxes but a reduction of surtaxes on large incomes and an increase in the exemptions, now on excise taxes.

Sixteen years after he risked his own life to save the lives of several hundred comrades and to prevent possible destruction of the battleship Missouri, the "extraordinary heroism" of Chief Gunner Robert Edward Cox was recognized by the passage of a bill conferring upon him the medal of honor. The bill now goes to the Senate.

Representative MacCrate (Republican), of the Forty-first New York district, resigned as a member of the House and will become a judge of the New York supreme court.

Representative Aswell (Democrat), of Louisiana, declaring that no force bill would be passed to reduce Southern representation, predicted passage by Congress of the Slegel bill to increase the membership of the House from 435 to 484 members.

Agriculaural experts to gather foreign farm information as attaches to American consulates are provided for in a bill introduced by Representative Young (Republican), of North Dakota.

More light regarding the expenditure of $100,000,000 and $50,000,000 wartime appropriations made "for the national security and defence" is asked of President Wilson in a resolution introduced by Representative Gould (Republican), of New York.

The special committee investigating the coal situation has summoned Dan W. Sims, engaged as a special prosecutor in cases brought against coal operators and miners and who resigned after differences with Attorney General Palmer.

The railroads will not ask a further rate advance, but will seek to increase earnings by economies, according to Thomas DeWitt Cuyler, chairman of the Association of Railway Executives.

Refusal of the soviet authorities to permit Americans to cross the Russian border is regarded as a possible retaliation for the deportation of Martens, their representative, from the United States.

A compromise of the land holding and immigration controversy with Japan has been proposed by influential Californians on the basis of California extending the prohibition of land ownership to all aliens and Japan agreeing to prevent the emigration of all Japanese to America.

Conferences between Harry Daugherty and a group of senate "irreconcilables" have comforted the latter by leaving them fairly convinced that President Elect Harding will not try to force ratification of the Versailles treaty, even with broad reservations and have made it clear to the former that the opposition of the bitter-enders to the treaty has not collapsed.

Radical changes in the organization of the state department have been recommended by Secretary Colby and will be put into effect if congress makes the necessary appropriations.

A constitutional amendment, making it possible for congress to tax state, county and municipal bonds was offered in the house by Representative McFadden, Pennsylvania, chairman, committee on banking and currency. Mr. McFadden said that the federal government is unable to tax income from $15,000,000,000 of bonds now outstanding.

The senate coal committee has extended its investigation to include the interference of Attorney General Palmer with the prosecution in the conspiracy case against operators and labor leaders at Indianapolis.

Reports to the state department are to the effect that the bourgeoisie are regaining control in Russia and that the abandonment of communism may be expected within a year or two.

The California delegation in congress is expected to recommend to Governor Stephens and other state officials the extension to all foreigners of the state's anti-alien land owning laws.

Chairman Good prepares to fight against awarding "a single cent" to the shipping board in appropriations.

Objections were made in the senate to the expenditure of $100,000,000 on the inauguration of President Elect Harding, Senator Borah calling for a fixed limit and expressing the opinion that $10 for the hire of an automobile for the president-elect would be sufficient.

President Wilson, following protests by organized labor, vetoed the bill delaying for another year the date on which section 10 of the Clayton act becomes effective.

About 7,000 government employes in the District of Columbia must be dropped, if congress passes the legislative, executive and judicial appropriation bill in the form in which it has just been completed by a subcommittee of the house appropriations committee. The subcommittee has reduced estimates of $136,000,000 to about $100,000,000.

First Attempt of Twins at Robbery Ends Disastrously

Their first venture into outlawry has wrought death to one and prison to another of the twin sons of an automobile mechanic of Greenville, Ill. Joseph Scott, 24, is dead, slain while attempting to escape from a posse, and Jacob Scott, his twin brother, faces a long prison term for participation in the robbery of the Chicago-New Orleans Special of the Illinois Central railroad.

The robbery was staged near Gilman, Ill., 60 miles south of Chicago. The youthful bandits obtained money and valuables worth about $2,000 from 30 occupants of Pullman cars attached to the train.

Boarding the train at Gilman the two brothers rode for 30 miles, leisurely searching the sleeping car passengers. They hopped off at the suburbs of Kankakee, Ill.

After alighting at Arona Park, on the outskirts of Kankakee, the bandits inquired concerning trains for the east of the station agent. Word of the robbery already had been flashed along the telegraph wires and the agent became suspicious of his questioners. He summoned a posse by telegraph and detained his visitors by "kidding them along."

Just as a Big Four train for the east pulled into the station a posse arrived. Jacob Scott surrendered when he saw the guns of the officers but Joseph fled. A shot was fired and he stumbled but climbed aboard the train. He barricaded himself in a washroom and fired several shots at the officers through the door. After firing a volley in return the officers smashed through the barricade and found the bandit wounded. He died at the Kankakee general hospital.

It is estimated that nearly 150,000 teachers in this country dropped out of school work last year to enter more remunerative or attractive employment.

THE VALLEY OF THE GIANTS

By Peter B. Kyne

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Continued from Last Week

CHAPTER XXXVII.

Colonel Pennington's discovery at San Francisco that Bryce Cardigan had stolen his thunder and turned the bolt upon him, was the hardest blow Seth Pennington could remember having received throughout thirty-odd years of give and take. He was too old and experienced a campaigner, however, to permit a futile rage to cloud his reason; he prided himself upon being a foeman worthy of any man's steel.

On Tuesday he returned to Sequoia. Sexten related to him in detail the events which had transpired since his departure, but elicited nothing more than a noncommittal grunt.

"There is one more matter, sir, which will doubtless be of interest to you," Sexton continued apologetically. "Miss Sumner called me on the telephone yesterday and instructed me formally to notify the board of directors of the Laguna Grande Company of a special meeting of the board, to be held here at two o'clock this afternoon. In view of the impossibility of communicating with you while you were en route, I conformed to her wishes. Our bylaws, as you know, stipulate that no meeting of the board shall be called without formal written notice to each director mailed twenty-four hours previously."

"What the devil do you mean, Sexton, by conforming to her wishes? Miss Sumner is not a director of this company." Pennington's voice was harsh and trembled with apprehension.

"Miss Sumner controls forty per cent of the Laguna Grande stock, sir. I took that into consideration."

"You lie!" Pennington all but screamed. "You took into consideration your job as secretary and general manager. Damnation!"

He rose and commenced pacing up and down his office. Suddenly he paused. Sexton still stood beside his desk, watching him respectfully. "You fool!" he snarled. "Get out of here and leave me alone."

Sexton departed promptly, glancing at his watch as he did so. It lacked five minutes of two. He passed Shirley Sumner in the general office.

"Shirley," Pennington began in a hoarse voice as she entered his office, "what is the meaning of this directors' meeting you have requested?"

"Be seated, Uncle Seth," the girl answered quietly. "If you will only be quiet and reasonable, perhaps we can dispense with this directors' meeting which appears to frighten you so."

He sat down promptly, a look of relief on his face.

"I scarcely know how to begin, Uncle Seth," Shirley commenced sadly. "It hurts me terribly to be forced to hurt you, but there doesn't appear to be any other way out of it. I cannot trust you to manage my financial affairs in the future—this for a number of reasons, the principal one being—"

"Young Cardigan," he interrupted in a low voice.

"I suppose so," she answered, "although I did think until very recently that it was those sixteen townships of red cedar—that crown grant in British Columbia in which you induced me to invest four hundred thousand dollars. You will remember that you purchased that timber for me from the Caribou Timber Company, Limited. You said it was an unparalleled investment. Quite recently I learned—no matter how—that you were the principal owner of the Caribou Timber Company, Limited. Smart as you are, somebody swindled you with that red cedar. It was a wonderful stand of timber—so read the cruiser's report—but fifty per cent of it, despite its green and flourishing appearance, is hollow-butted! And the remaining fifty per cent of sound timber cannot be logged unless the rotten timber is logged also and gotten out of the way also. And I am informed that logging it spells bankruptcy."

She gazed upon him steadily, but without malice; his face crimsoned and then paled; presently his glance sought the carpet. While he struggled to formulate a verbal defense against her accusation Shirley continued:

"You had erected a huge sawmill and built and equipped a logging-road before you discovered you had been swindled. So, in order to save as much as possible from the wreck, you decided to unload your white elephant on somebody else. I was the readiest victim. You were the executor of my father's estate—you were my guardian and financial adviser, and so you found it very, very easy to swindle me!"

"I had my back to the wall," he quavered. "I was desperate—and it wasn't at all the bad investment you have been told it is. You had the money—more money than you knew what to do with—and with the proceeds of the sale of those cedar lands, I knew I could make an investment in California redwood and more then retireve my fortunes—making big money for both of us."

"You might have borrowed the money from me. You know I have never hesitated to join in your enterprises."

"This was too big a deal for you, Shirley. I had vision. I could see incalculable riches in this redwood empire, but it was a tremendous gamble and required twenty millions to swing it at the very start. I dreamed of the control of California redwood; and if you will stand by me, Shirley, I shall yet make my dream come true—and half of it shall be yours. It has always been my intention to buy back from you secretly and at a nice profit to you that Caribou red cedar, and with the acquisition of the Cardigan properties I would have been in position to do so. Why, that Cardigan tract in the San Hedrin which we will buy in within a year for half a million is worth five millions at least. And by that time, I feel certain—in fact, I know—the Northern Pacific will commence building in from the south, from Willits."

She silenced him with a disdainful gesture. "You shall not smash the Cardigans," she declared firmly.

"I shall—" he began, but he paused abruptly, as if he had suddenly remembered that tact and not pugnacity was the requirement for the handling of this ticklish situation.

"You are devoid of mercy, of a sense of sportsmanship. Now, then, Uncle Seth, listen to me: You have twenty-four hours in which to make up your mind whether to accept my ultimatum or refuse it. If you refuse, I shall prosecute you for fraud and a betrayal of trust as my father's executor on that red cedar timber deal."

He brightened a trifle. "I'm afraid that would be a long, hard row to hoe, my dear, and of course, I shall have to defend myself."

"In addition," the girl went on quietly, "the county grand jury shall be furnished with a stenographic report of your conversation of Thursday night with Mayor Poundstone. That will not be a long, hard row to hoe, Uncle Seth, for in addition to the stenographer, I have another very reliable witness, Judge Moore. Your casual disposal of my sedan as a bribe to the Mayor will be hard to explain and rather amusing, in view of the fact that Bryce Cardigan managed to frighten Mr. Poundstone into returning the sedan while you were away. And if that is not sufficient for my purposes, I have the sworn confession of the Black Minorca that you gave him five hundred dollars to kill Bryce Cardigan. Your woods-boss, Rondeau, will also swear that you approached him with a proposition to do away with Bryce Cardigan. I think, therefore, that you will readily see how impossible a situation you have managed to create and will not disagree with me when I suggest that it would be better for you to leave this county."

His face had gone gray and haggard. "I can't," he murmured, "I can't leave this great business now. Your own interests in the company render such a course unthinkable. Without my hand at the helm, things will go to smash."

"I'll risk that. I want to get rid of that worthless red cedar timber; so I think you had better buy it back from me at the same figure at which you sold it to me."

"But I haven't the money and I can't borrow it. I—I—"

"I will have the equivalent in stock of the Laguna Grande Lumber Company. You will call on Judge Moore to complete the transaction and leave with him your resignation as president of the Laguna Grande Lumber Company."

The Colonel raised his glance and bent it upon her in cold appraisal. She met it with firmness, and the thought came to him: "She is a Pennington!" And hope died out in his heart. He began pleading in maudlin fashion for mercy, for compromise. But the girl was obdurate.

"I am showing you more mercy than you deserve—you to whom mercy was ever a sign of weakness, of vacillation. There is a gulf between us, Uncle Seth—a gulf which for a long time I have dimly sensed and which, because of my recent discoveries, has widened until it can no longer be bridged."

He wrung his hands in desperation and suddenly slid to his knees before her; with hypocritical endearments he strove to take her hand, but she drew away from him. "Don't touch me," she cried sharply and with a breaking note in her voice. "You planned to kill Bryce Cardigan! And, for that—and that alone—I shall never forgive you."

She fled from the office, leaving him cringing and grovelling on the floor. "There will be no directors' meeting, Mr. Sexton," she informed the manager as she passed through the general office. "It is postponed."

CHAPTER XXXVIII.

That trying interview with her uncle had wrenched Shirley's soul to a degree that left her faint and weak. She at once set out on a long drive, in the hope that before she turned homeward again she might regain something of her customary composure.

Presently the asphaltum-paved street gave way to a dirt road and terminated abruptly at the boundaries of a field that sloped gently upward—a field studded with huge black redwood stumps showing dismally through coronets of young redwoods that grew riotously around the base of the departed parent trees. From the fringe of the thicket thus formed, the terminus of an old skid-road showed and a signboard, freshly painted, pointed the way to the Valley of the Giants.

Shirley had not intended to come here, but now that she had arrived, it occurred to her that it was here she wanted to come. Parking her car by the side of the road, she alighted and proceeded up the old skid, now newly planked and with the encroaching forestration cut away so that the daylight might enter from above. On over the gentle divide she went and down toward the amphitheatre where the primeval giants grew. And as she approached it, the sound that is silence in the redwoods—the thunderous diapason of the centuries—wove its spell upon her; quickly, imperceptibly there faded from her memory the memory of that grovelling Thing she had left behind in the mill office, and in its place there came a subtle peace, a feeling of awe, of wonder—such a feeling, indeed, as must come to one in the realization that man is distant but God is near.

A cluster of wild orchids pendent from the great fungus-covered roots of a giant challenged her attention. She gathered them. Farther on, in a spot where a shaft of sunlight fell, she plucked an armful of golden California poppies and flaming rhododendron, and with her delicate burden she came at length to the giant-gaurded clearing where the halo of sunlight fell upon the grave of Bryce Cardigan's mother. There were red roses on it—a couple of dozen, at least, and these she rearranged in order to make room for her own offering.

"Poor dear!" she murmured audibly. "God didn't spare you for much happiness, did He?"

A voice, deep, resonant, kindly, spoke a few feet away. "Who is it?"

Shirley, startled, turned swiftly. Seated across the little amphitheatre in a lumber-jack's easy chair fashioned from an old barrel, John Cardigan sat, his sightless gaze bent upon her. "Who is it?" he repeated.

"Shirley Sumner," she answered. "You do not know me, Mr. Cardigan."

"No," replied he, "I do not. That is a name I have heard, however. You are Seth Pennington's niece. Is someone with you?"

"I am quite alone, Mr. Cardigan."

"And why did you come here alone?" he queried.

"I—I wanted to think."

"You mean you wanted to think clearly, my dear. Ah, yes, this is the place for thoughts." He was silent a moment. Then: "You were thinking aloud, Miss Shirley Sumner. I heard you. You said: 'Poor dear, God didn't spare you for much happiness, did He?' And I think you [illegible] roses. Didn't I have them on [illegible] grave?"

"[illegible] dition. I was merely making room for some wild flowers I [illegible]."

"Indeed. Then you knew—about her being here."

"Yes, sir. Some ten years ago, when I was a very little girl I met your son Bryce. He gave me a ride on his Indian pony, and we came here. So I remember."

"Well, I declare! Ten years ago, eh? You've met, eh? You've met Bryce since his return to Sequoia, I believe. He's quite a fellow now."

"He is indeed."

John Cardigan nodded sagely. "So that's why you thought aloud," he remarked impersonally. "Bryce told you about her. You are right, Miss Shirley Sumner. God didn't give her much time for happiness—just three years; but oh, such wonderful years! Such wonderful years!

"It was mighty fine of you to bring flowers," he announced presently. "I appreciate that. I wish I could see you. You must be a dear, nice, thoughtful girl. Won't you sit down and talk to me?"

"I should be glad to," she answered, and seated herself on the brown carpet of redwood twigs close to his chair.

"So you came up here to do a little clear thinking," he continued in his deliberate, amiable tones. "Do you come here often?"

"This is the third time in ten years," she answered. "I feel that I have no business to intrude here. This is your shrine, and strangers should not profane it."

"I think I should have resented the presence of any other person, Miss Sumner. I received you—until you spoke."

"I'm glad you said that, Mr. Cardigan. It sets me at ease."

"I hadn't been up here for nearly two years until recently. You see I—I don't own the Valley of the Giants any more."

"Indeed. To whom have you sold it?"

"I do not know, Miss Sumner. I had to sell; there was no other way out of the jam Bryce and I were in; so I sacrificed my sentiment for my boy. However, the new owner has been wonderfully kind and thoughtful. She reorganized that old skid-road so even an old blind duffer like me can find his way in and out without getting lost—and she had this easy chair made for me. I have told Judge Moore, who represents the unknown owner, to extend my thanks to his client. But words are so empty, Shirley Sumner. If that new owner could only understand how truly grateful I am—how profoundly her courtesy touches me—"

"Her courtesy?" Shirley echoed. "Did a woman buy the Giants?"

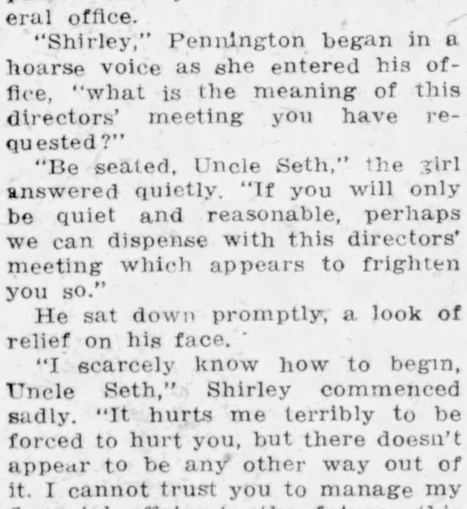
He smiled down at her. "Why, certainly. Who but a woman—and a dear, kind, thoughtful woman—would have thought to have this chair made and brought up here for me?"

To Be Continued.

A German electrician has the smallest automobile in existence. It weighs only one-quarter of an ounce, is worn as a scarf-pin, and is kept running while being worn. A pocket battery supplies the current.

"DANDERINE"

Girls! Save Your Hair! Make It Abundant!



Immediately after a "Danderine" massage, your hair takes on new life, lustre and wondrous beauty, appearing twice as heavy and plentiful, because each hair seems to fluff and thicken. Don't let your hair stay lifeless, colorless, plain or scraggly. You, too, want lots of long, strong, beautiful hair.

A 35-cent bottle of delightful "Danderine" freshens your scalp, checks dandruff and falling hair. This stimulating "beauty-tonic" gives to thin, dull, fading hair that youthful brightness and abundant thickness—All druggists!

Send No Money

Spectacles and Case ON TRIAL Free

Send Me The Coupon Below
You'll Get Them At Once.

THIS is a straight-from-the-shoulder proposition that every man and woman should take advantage of right this very minute.

I am putting on the market a Spectacle that can't be beat, and I am going to prove it to you. NO! better still, I am going to let you be the judge and prove it to yourself without costing you a cent, so let you and I get together on this proposition.

You Must Not Send Me One Penny

I am going to send you a pair of my 10-Karat Gold-Filled "Perfect Vision" large size spectacles complete in a handsome velteen-lined pocketbook spectacle-case for you to use fully ten days without it costing you a cent, and I don't even want a reference.

As soon as you get them I want you to see how easily you will be able to read the finest print, thread the smallest-eyed needle, even in your sewing machine, and sew by day or night without any eye pain or eye strain, and with as much ease and comfort as you ever did in your younger days.

They Will Enable You To Read The Finest Print
Or Shoot A Bird Off A Tree.

If you are a sportsman and go hunting occasionally, shoulder your gun, and whistle your dog across the field, and see how these glasses will help you to sight your gun and take aim at your game.

With these large size "Perfect Vision" spectacles of mine, you will be able to shoot a bird off a tree easily, and this even if you are a poor shot right now because your eyes are weak.

I want you to try out these Spectacles for reading and sewing, or for distance; for indoors, or outdoors, whichever you prefer. I want your honest opinion of them, and I don't want you to keep them unless they positively fit you better than any you have ever had before, and you can honestly tell me so. That is why

I Will Send Them To You Free.

You may think I am bluffing. Perhaps I haven't convinced you these Gold-Filled "Perfect Vision" glasses of mine are as good as I claim them to be, but you can easily take a chance and make me prove my words. I don't want you to send me a cent. So you have nothing to lose.

Sit down right now—this very minute—and fill out the below coupon at once; let Uncle Sam deliver into your own hands, at your own door, a pair of my 10-Karat Gold-Filled "Perfect Vision" large size Spectacles, in a handsome velteen-lined Pocket-book Spectacle case, for you to try fully ten days absolutely free of charge. Fill in this coupon and mail it to me at once.

ST. LOUIS SPECTACLE HOUSE, Room 5 ST. LOUIS, MO.

I herewith enclose this coupon, which entitles me, by return mail, to a pair of your 10-Karat Gold-Filled Perfect-Vision Spectacles, complete, also a fine leatherette, velteen-lined, pocketbook spectacle case, without cost to me, so I can try them out, under your own offer, of a full ten days' actual test. This free trial is not to cost me one penny, and if I like the glasses and keep them, I am to pay you $2.15 only—no more and no less. But if, for any reason whatsoever, I don't wish to keep them (and I, myself, am to be the sole judge), I will return them to you without paying you a single cent for them, as you agreed in the above advertisement to send them on ten days' absolute free trial. With this understanding I mail you this certificate, and it is agreed that you will stick to your word and I will stick to mine.

Don't fail to answer the following questions:

How old are you?.....How many years have you used glasses (if any?).....

Name .....

Post Office .....

Rural Route.....Box No.....State.....

Questions and Answers

Rule 1—Your real name and post-office address must be on the sheet with the question. Initials will not do. 2. Ask only one question; that is, there may be several questions on the same subject, but no different subject. 3. This department will not give the address of any person or firm, nor answer as to the reliability of any person or firm nor tell where you can buy anything—nothing in the way of free advertising. 4. We reserve the right to decline to answer any question not of general interest to a majority of our readers. 5. We will not answer any question involving dogma or doctrine or Biblican interpretations; no prices of old coins or stamps; no arithmetical or grammatical questions.

Electoral Votes

Please give the electoral vote in 1912, 1916 and 1920.—E. H. C., Bullitown, W. Va.

In the presidential election of 1912 Wilson received 435 electoral votes Roosevelt 88 and Taft 8. States voting for Wilson and vote of each were as follows:

Alabama, 12; Arizona, 3; Arkansas, 9; California, 2; Colorado, 6; Connecticut, 7; Delaware, 3; Florida, 6; Georgia, 14; Idaho, 4; Illinois, 29; Indiana, 15; Iowa, 13; Kansas, 10; Kentucky, 13; Louisiana, 10; Maine, 6; Maryland, 8; Massachusetts, 18; Mississippi, 10; Missouri, 18; Montana, 4; Nebraska, 8; Neveda, 3; New Hampshire, 4; New Jersey, 14; New Mexico, 3; New York, 45; North Carolina, 12; North Dakota, 5; Ohio, 24; Oklahoma, 10; Oregon, 5; Rhode Island, 5; South Carolina, 9; Tennessee, 12; Texas, 20; Virginia, 12; West Virginia, 8; Wisconsin, 13; Wyoming, 3.

States for Roosevelt were California, 11; Michigan, 15; Minnesota, 12; Pennsylvania, 38; South Dakota, 5; Washington, 7.

States for Taft were Utah, 4, and Vermont, 4.

The 1916 election gave Charles Evans Hughes 254 electoral votes and Woodrow Wilson 277 electoral votes. The states voting for Wilson and the vote of each, follow:

Alabama, 12; Arizona, 3; Arkansas, 9; California, 13; Colorado, 6; Florida, 6; Georgia, 14; Idaho, 4; Kansas, 10; Kentucky, 13; Louisiana, 10; Maryland, 8; Mississippi, 10; Missouri, 18; Montana, 4; Nebraska, 8; Nevada, 3; New Mexico, 3; North Carolina, 12; North Dakota, 5; Ohio, 24; Oklahoma, 10; South Carolina, 9; Tennessee, 12; Texas, 20; Utah, 4; Virginia, 12; Washington, 7; Wyoming, 3; New Hampshire, 4; West Virginia, 1.

States for Hughes follow: Connecticut, 7; Delaware, 3; Illinois, 29; Indiana, 15; Iowa, 13; Maine, 6; Massachusetts, 18; Michigan, 15; New Jersey, 14; New York, 45; Oregon, 5; Pennsylvania, 38; Rhode Island, 5; South Dakota, 5; Vermont, 4; West Virginia, 7; Wisconsin, 13; Minnesota, 12.

In the election of 1920 Harding received 404 votes and Cox 127. States for Harding were; Arizona, 3; California, 13; Colorado, 6; Connecticut, 7; Delaware, 3; Idaho, 4; Illinois, 29; Indiana, 15; Iowa, 13; Kansas, 10; Maine 6; Maryland, 8; Massachusetts, 18; Michigan, 15; Minnesota, 12; Missouri, 18; Montana, 4; Nebraska, 8; Nevada, 3; New Hampshire, 4; New Jersey, 14; New Mexico, 3; New York, 45; South Dakota, 5; Ohio, 24; Oklahoma, 10; Oregon, 5; Pennsylvania, 38; Rhode Island, 5; North Dakota, 5; Tennessee, 12; Utah, 4; Vermont, 4; Washington, 7; West Virginia, 8; Wisconsin, 13; Wyoming, 3.

States for Cox were Alabama, 12; Arkansas, 9; Florida, 6; Georgia, 14; Kentucky, 13; Louisiana, 10; Mississippi, 10; North Carolina, 12; South Carolina, 9; Texas, 20; Virginia, 12.

Wild Geese

I would like to know something of the habits of wild geese and where they winter.—G. P., West Valley, N. Y.

The best known wild geese in America are the Canada goose, the brant and the snow goose. One form or another occurs all across the continent, breeding mainly north of the United States, migrating southward in the autumn, and wintering on the coasts and inland waters, where they are hunted by sportsmen. In early spring the northward flight of these geese is an indication that winter is over. The brant is a smaller, darker bird, breeding far northward and occurring along our coasts often in immense numbers during the winter, being everywhere a salt water bird. Several species of the snow-geese are found in America, most plentifully in the interior.

Miscellaneous

R. M. E., North Point, Pa.—The United States has no national flower as far as this department knows.

L. M. C., Franklin, Pa.—Every state and territory requires a marriage license except Alaska.

N. P., Coryville, Pa.—We are not aware of any such rule.

L. S., Ulysses, Pa.—We have no means of furnishing you with any such address.

J. H. M., Gallup, Ky.—Mrs. Warren G. Harding's first husband is dead. She had one son by this marriage and he is also, dead, having left two children.

How to Heal Leg Sores

A new illustrated book sent free to readers by the successful specialist, D. H. J. Whittier, Suite 146, 421 East 11th St., Kansas City, Mo., tells how to be rid of leg sores and Varicose Ulcers without pain or knife, by using his unique discovery, result of 32 years specializing. Writ for your free copy today.—Adv.

Vice President Marshall is one of the remarkable men of the nation. He has served two full terms under circumstances that would have depressed most men, yet he emerges a splendid example of good humor.

American Legion News and Views

THOUSANDS of members of the American Legion are assisting the police in combating the crime wave in the larger cities of the country, say reports received at Legion national headquarters.

In New York, where the orgy of murder is at its worst, Legion state headquarters promptly offered to put 5,000 veterans on the streets to aid the police. A number of Legion members have aided in eliminating holdups in the shopping district by serving as guards in large retail stores and wholesale houses.

Five hundred Legionnaires in St. Louis are assisting the police in patroling the city and rounding up suspicious characters. St. Paul Legion members have proposed the formation of a network of Legion patrols.

This activity does not imply that the police are deficient, Legion leaders have pointed out. They realize that an abnormal situation exists and in conformity with the American Legion constitution, are preparing to fight for law and order in every city and town where the criminal element has defied the authorities.

The Michigan Legion disapproves of the proposed state bonus measure on the grounds that it makes the passage of the four-fold compensation measure through congress, more difficult.

A resolution advising opposition to a state bonus plan, adopted by the state executive committee, has been sent to all the posts in the state. It denies endorsing the Veterans' Bonus league, which has been active in promoting the movement to secure the passage of a $15 a month service measure through the state legislature.

American Legion members in five counties of Greater New York are preparing to fight the campaign for the establishment of a Blue Sunday, which they characterize as "un-American" and "bigoted."

United Service Post of the Bronx, under State Vice Commander William F. Deegan, has taken the initiative in the opposition to the Lord's Day Alliance and its associated bodies, and will send three of its lawyer members to Washington in an effort to combat the blue law lobbyists in their activities in congress.

A resolution adopted at a recent meeting of the post, expresses the opinion that the blue laws "contain the seeds of prejudice and bigotry," and that they "destroy the freedom of action and the prerogative of every free American to worship God as he sees fit."

The activities of Los Angeles post of the American Legion, with its membership of 5,000, promise to cut short the period of exorbitant rent in that city and bring the landlords of apartments and suburban homes back to reasonable terms.

Through its committee on rent profiteering, this Legion post investigates all cases of trouble between tenants and landlords in which Legionnaires are involved.

The Legion members, backed up by a number of civic bodies, are credited with bringing about a slight decrease in Los Angeles rentals within the last few weeks, and expect to effect still greater reduction.

The American Legion is squarely behind the demand of the bureau of war risk insurance, the federal board for vocational training and the United States public health service for adequate appropriations for the next fiscal year with which to take care of the disabled men of the world war.

At a recent conference with the heads of these three bureaus, F. W. Galbraith, Jr., national commander, told them to ask congress for enough money to do the job efficiently and that if there was any disposition to cut down their estimates, the Legion would be willing to go to bat with them before the congresisonal committee.

The bureaus are asking for $323,000,000 for the next fiscal year. The public health service is asking for $50,000,000 for hospitalization and $35,000,000 for the erection of hospitals; the vocational board requests $78,000,000 for the rehabilitation of former service men, and the bureau of war risks insurance asks $160,000,000 for paying compensation claims. The appropriations committee has already threatened to cut the estimate of the vocational board from $78,00,000 to $65,000,000.

Gallstone Troubles

Free book tells of improved method of treating inflammation of gallbladder and bile ducts. Write Dr. Paddock, Box 201 TB, Kansas City, Mo.

FASHIONS BY MARTHA HOLDEN

DISGUISE herself as she will behind masculine habiliments, we know that Fashion is feminine—she is so inconsistent. Let the skirt be short, exposing the ankles to cold and storm, the collar is sure to be unduly generous, completely swathing her throat. If skirts are down where they normally should be, milady must do something to attract stares and protests, so then she leaves her throat bare to the wintry blasts. If, sensible mother insisted that daughter wear arctics for protection, daughter would simply refuse to buckle one of the ugly, disfiguring things about her trim ankles. But when Dame Fashion softly whispers in her shell-like ear, "It is the correct thing," daughter immediately and without question flap-flaps along, sometimes adding fur to the tops to make them even more grotesque—if that could be done.

But, goodness me, if all women were consistent, what a drab, dull, uninteresting world this would be. Dame Fashion is never really stingy, though. If she skimps in one place, she may be depended upon to be lavish in some other. Although at present she may be a little stingy to the matter of skirts, no one could accuse her of "hoarding" materials when it comes to the matter of trains that have no logical beginning or ending—start out like a brook with no visible source, wandering wherever they will. There are panels, too, lined with a contrasting shade and demanding double the amount of material, and the great, enveloping, expensive collars on the coats certainly are generous enough and are perfect Atlases in the matter of holding the hat steady, they are so voluminous.

The very high laced boots go to almost any lengths to meet the skirt, but not all of them succeed. Skirts are so "uppity." Although there may be something of the "vamp" about every shoe, they would much rather peep modestly in and out, like "little mice" beneath skirt folds, than to flaunt themselves too brazenly.

If 9738 were determined to be fashionable to the nth degree, she'd acknowledge no sleeves from that encircling seam, down, and then she'll wear some of those ugly, but extremely fashionable short gloves that, with suicidal intent, end their career 'way below the elbow. But we must be fashionable—some of us—at any cost of awkwardness.

The camisole skirt, or the bloomers with camisole top, is a very comfortable and a sensible garment—and knows its place. Camisoles were not meant to creep up and up until they part company with corset top and leave a funny little ridge of corset sticking out—but they do it all the same. Skirts and bloomer bands, however, refuse to budge an inch from the waist line where they belong.

Little Miss 9828 may be a wee bit tardy, but better late than never with your Christmas gift under her arm and a bunch of merry Christmas holly in her hand. But holly berries and Christmas gifts and little girls like this lassie is wearing all welcome the season through. We haven't shown a prettier coat than the one she is wearing, and we don't believe that we could. When she comes to your door, just give her a glance and you'll coax her to come in and "rest" her hat and coat. She's just that sort of attractive little winter girl.

No. 9849—Ladies' One-Piece Apron Cut in sizes 36, 40 and 44-inch bust measure. Size 36 requires 3⅜ yards 36-inch material with ⅝ yard 36-inch contrasting. Price 15 cents.

No. 9826—Ladies' and Misses' Camisole Skirt—Cut in size 16 years, 36, 40 and 44 inch bust measure. Size 36 requires 3¼ yards 36-inch material. Price 15 cents.

No. 9840—Ladies' and Misses' One-Piece Dress—Cut in size 16 years, 36 to 42 inch bust measure. Size 36 requires 4¾ yards 36 inch material and 2½ yards binding. Price 15 cents.

No. 9738—Ladies' and Misses' Dress—Cut in sizes 16, 18 years, 36 to 42 inch bust measure. Size 36 requires 4⅝ yards 36-inch material with ¾ yard 36-inch lining. Price 15 cents.

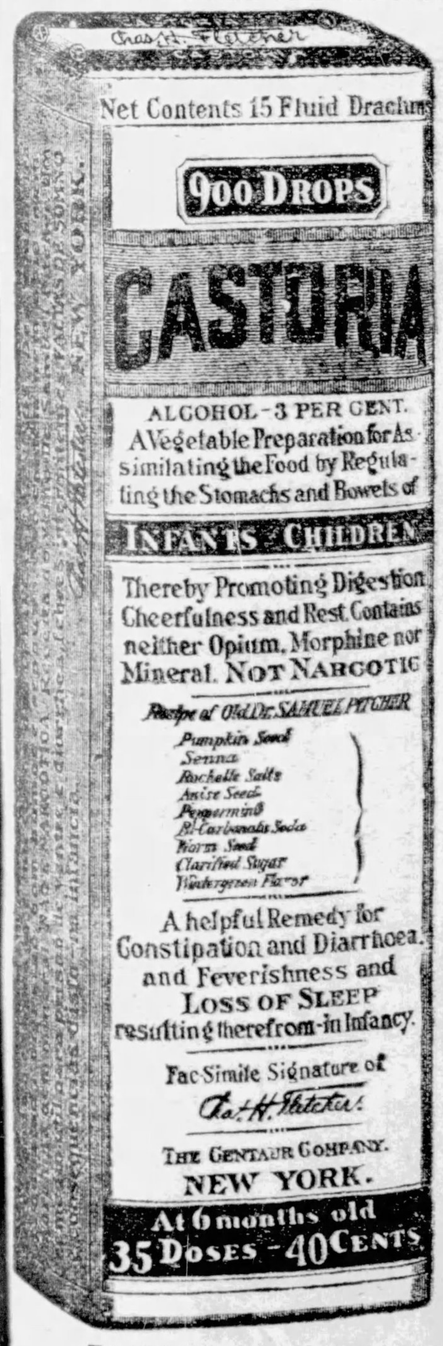
No. 9828—Girls' Coat—Cut in sizes 6 to 14 years. Size 8 requires 3¼ yards 36-inch material. Price 15 cents.

No. 9822—Ladies' and Misses' Dress—Cut in sizes 16, 18 years, 36 to 42 inch bust measure. Size 36 requires 3¼ yards 40-inch material with 1 yard 40-inch contrasting. Price 15 cents.

No. 9834—Ladies' and Misses' Hat—Cut in sizes 23½ and 24-inch head measure. Size 24 requires ½ yard 32-inch material with ⅛ yard 27-inch buckram and 1 yard banding. Price 15 cents.

The Blade will supply its readers with patterns of the above designs at the rate of 15 cents for each pattern. These patterns are stylish and perfect fitting. All seams allowed. Full directions for making. In ordering give number, size, age, etc.

MARTHA HOLDEN BOOKS OF FASHIONS issued monthly, 5 cents a copy, or 35 cents a year. If ordered with a pattern, 3 cents a copy, or one pattern and book of fashions for 18 cents. Address: Pattern Department, The Blade, Toledo, Ohio.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Net Contents 15 Fluid Drachms
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ALCOHOL-3 PER CENT.
A Vegetable Preparation for Assimilating the Food by Regulating the Stomachs and Bowels of
INFANTS CHILDREN
Thereby Promoting Digestion Cheerfulness and Rest. Contains neither Opium, Morphine nor Mineral. NOT NARCOTIC
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Senna
Rochelle Salts
Anise Seed
Peppermint
Bi-Carbonate Soda
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A helpful Remedy for Constipation and Diarrhoea, and Feverishness and LOSS OF SLEEP resulting therefrom in Infancy.
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CASTORIA

THE CENTAUR COMPANY, NEW YORK CITY.

OUR PEACE PAGE

A GOLDEN MOMENT WITH BELLINI

BY MARTHA HOLDEN.

CHARACTER study is inexhaustible. You may find limits to the landscape on your wall, no matter how beautiful. Grown familiar, they become more or less boresome and you long for new scenes. But if you be the possessor of a wonderful portrait, depicting some noble, fine character, doesn't it respond to, or reflect every different mood of your own—no matter how changing?

On Martha's wall, over the little spindle-legged table where always there is a flower or two, incense to a fragrant, sweet memory, hangs a portrait of the "little Mother." The frame is so simple that one never gives it a glance, and there are no jewels or rare laces, either, to make you look at that picture and then look again before a single other thing in the room nods to you or tugs at your skirt demanding attention. Perhaps the features are not perfect, though none were ever more beautiful to Martha's eyes. And it isn't features, anyway, that draw glances to it with the power of a magnet. It's the mother-soul of her shining from the sweet eyes, the tenderness, the wonderful understanding, just ready to breathe itself from the half smiling lips that never seemed to say anything hastily to be regretted afterward. It's just MOTHER! and you would never have to ask Martha, "who is that?"—you'd know.

Real portraits are like that and only great artists, or splendid photographers can catch and hold just the expression that betrays character. Such an artist was Bellini, Titian's teacher, who sympathized with him in and fostered his love of color.

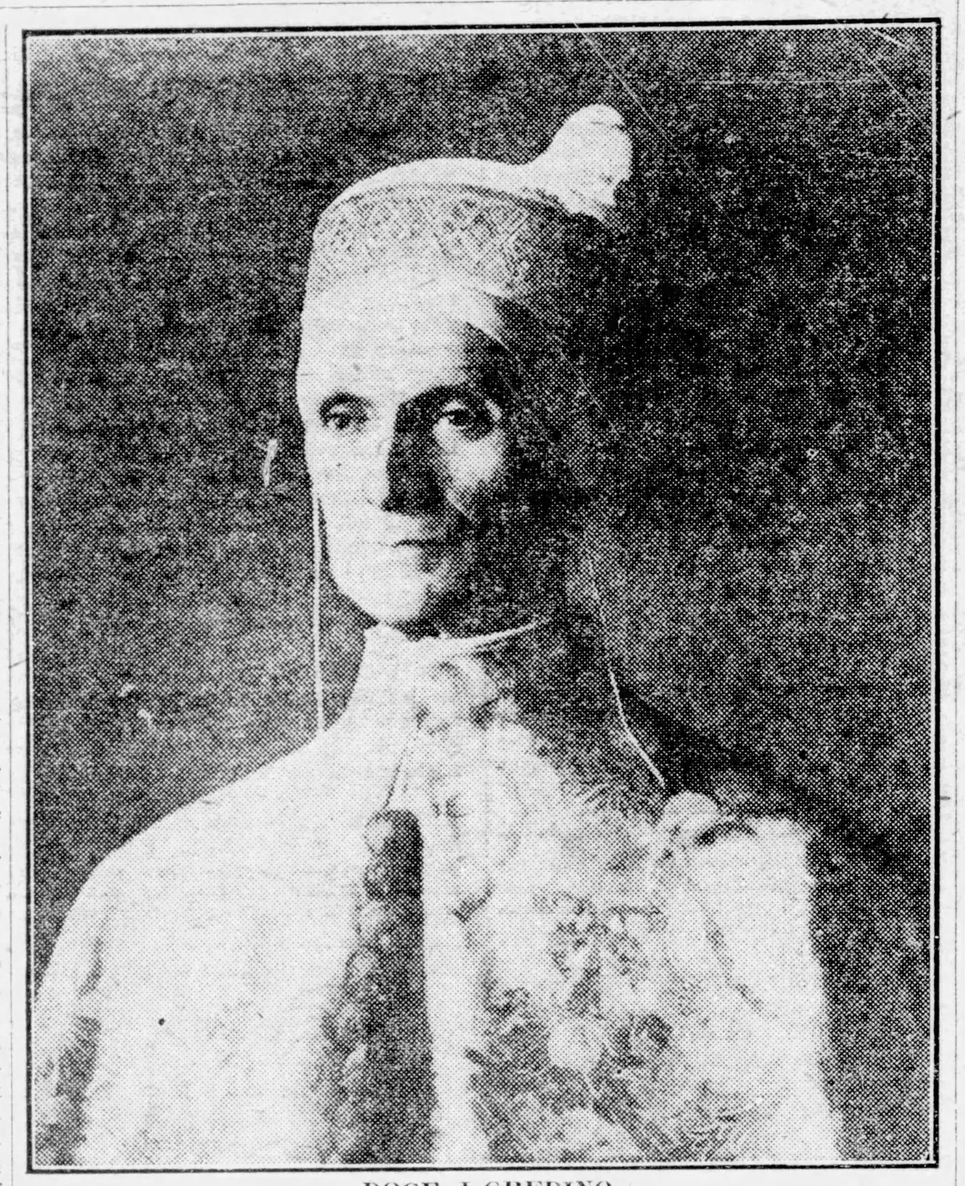
Something of Giovanni Bellini's own character must have entered into his dillincations on canvass, for he lived so long ago that painting was not then aided by photographic lenses—when one might snap and snap and snap camera shutters until one had caught and fixed just the expression one had desired, and then paint at one's leisure.

Old Jacopo Bellini was a great Venetian painter in his day and with him were his two sons "of fine genius," whom he taught until they surpassed him, which he constantly encouraged them to do. Vassari, early historian of art and artists, quaintly says of the two sons of Jacopo, Gentile and Giovanni, "Afterwards separating, they lived apart, but none the less did the two sons reverence each other, and each esteeming himself inferior, thus seeking to surpass one another no less in kindness and courtesy than in the excellence of their art." And all the historians agree that did honor visit one of the Bellini, they were equally rejoiced.

And so perhaps it was Giovanni's understanding of character that made it possible for him to transfer to canvas so great a character portrait as that of the Doge Leonardo Loredino, now in the National Gallery, London. His remarkable history is so powerfully told in the lines of his face, that, with no familiarity with the Venice of Loredino's time, one would not go far afield in judging what manner of man he was.

It's such a fine old face—the Doge's! The almost stubborn chin confirms the tales told of him as an intrepid warrior who stood firm as the foundations of his own great city, while the sea of discord and disaster raged around him and the city he loved, depriving Venice of all its Italian possessions and impoverishing the Venetian republic beyond hope of redemption. The firm, yet sensitive lips, the deep-set, vision-seeing eyes, all tell their own story today as though it were yesterday, held captive for our wonderment by the magic of Bellini's brush and the pigments on his pallette placed there centuries ago.

Just that one portrait of the Doge would have given Bellini place among the great masters of portraiture, but there were many others. France and Spain, pope and emperor conspired to destroy the power of the Doge, without avail. So has time sought to destroy the work of the Bellini, equally without avail.



DOGE LOREDINO.

In our own Toledo Museum of Art is a marine scene—yet not a scene at all. It is a portrait of an ocean swell and before it Martha stands raptly whenever she has a moment to visit the beautiful storehouse of art. It expresses so much strength, so much depth and power. There is not a ship or a bit of land in sight to give it the usual contrast and perspective. It's just a portrait—that's all. There are only a few such in the world—mostly of men and women, but sometimes of dumb animals and soulless things. Of such portraits we never tire, they are so responsive. They speak to one when there is need of speech, they reassure when reassurance is necessary. They inspire and urge onward. Sometimes they chide—these almost living portraits!

"Ah! Mother! Mother!" Martha cries or smiles at the portrait in her room. And is answered and calmed and comforted as the sweet eyes gaze back into hers.

And doesn't the strong, patrician old face of the Doge Loredino inspire you to know more of him that you may even better understand him as he returns gaze for gaze even from a newspaper print? The romantic story of his time will reward you. Martha found that out after his portrait had told her to search and know.

MERRY-GO-ROUND

Assert thyself, and by and by
The world will come and lean on thee;
But seek not praise of men; thereby
Shall false shows cheat thee. Boldly be. —**Robert Bulwer Lytton. (Owen Meredith).**

A VISIT FROM ARDETHA

Dear Friends of the M. G. R.: Please keep still and let a reader of the beautiful Pennsyvania Hills slip by the waste basket. I have on my house slippers and I don't believe that he will hear me. I commenced reading the dear old Blade in 1914, and, like Mountain Mist, I lost trace of it for a couple of years. Say, Pearl Vesey, Sister Pal, are not you and Pearl Frances Vesey the same? I read her letter in Comfort's Sister's Corner. I just finished reading your letter in M. G. R. and feel quite well acquainted with you, although Kansas is a long way from Pennsylvania. What has become of Aunt Mary Ann and Tarzan and Piggie and others of the Cozy Corner. I really would like to hear from some of the old Cozy Corner readers who have been silent for so long. We did not hear much about that old waste basket in those days. Now aren't we all glad that we have found out Bachelor Billy's real name? Mr. W. S. McKinney, your letter was fine—come again. There seems to be a good many bachelors out west. Mrs. M. McC., write again and let us know how election went in your town. I am a Republican and am proud to have cast my first vote for Mr. Harding. How many of you know that election day was Mr. Harding's birthday?

There is one vacant chair in our home. The cruel war took my only son over two years ago. It seems to me more than half of this world is in sorrow. It is so much easier to weep than to laugh. Each week that I read the dear old Blade my heart seems lighter and the old dull pain goes away for a little while. I only wish there were two Peace Pages instead of one. I am glad, Mildred Heap, that you safely passed the W. B., as your last letter was fine. Repeat it. I expect you all wonder who is crowding in so and I will try to tell you. I am a widow almost forty, 5 ft. 3 in. tall, light brown hair and blue eyes, and weigh 145 pounds. I think Aunt Martha has light hair and blue eyes, and I imagine she is not very tall and is a fine looking woman, and feel sure that she is married. If I prove my welcome by slipping by the waste basket I may come again.—Ardetha.

LOOKING FOR BETTER THINGS

Hello, Aunt Martha, and Peace Page readers, may I come in for a little chat with you? It has been quite a while since I have had a seat on the Merry-Go-Round. I visited Short and Sweet last spring, and have been silent ever since, but I have been reading your interesting letters, just the same. In fact, I read the dear old Blade from page one to sixteen, every week. The only trouble is that we can't get it as soon as we should. We formerly received it on Friday, but now it doesn't come until Monday. Probably the mail service will be better after next March. I hope so. I am so glad that we are to have W. G. Harding and Calvin Coolidge at the helm of things for the next four years. I wonder what you Peace Page readers are doing to while away these long winter evenings. I am rather lonely sometimes, and am so glad when the Blade comes. Alice Boyd, I wish that you would write again, also Pearl Vasey. I read your letters in Comfort as well as in The Blade. How many would like to have The Blade carry a fancy work department? I would. I certainly enjoy reading Aunt Martha's fashion talks and the Sunday School lessons by William T. Ellis, as well as World's History in the Making, and the Walt Mason, Abe Martin, Mutt and Jeff features. If old W. B. gets this letter, I hope it will make him so ill that he can't enjoy his Christmas dinner. Will bid you all adieu until the birds sing again. Love and season's greetings to all.—Pearlie Ann of Tennessee.

GET RID OF THAT FAT

Free Trial Treatment on Request. Ask also for my "pay-when-reduced" offer. My treatment has often reduced at the rate of a pound a day. No dieting, no exercise, absolutely safe and sure method.

Mrs. E. Bateman writes:—"Have taken your treatment and it is wonderful how it reduces. It does just as you say. I have reduced a pound a day and feel fine."

Mrs. Anna Schmidt writes:—"I weighed 178 pounds before I started your treatment and I now weigh 138 pounds. You may print this if you like."

These are just examples of what my treatment can accomplish. Let me send you more proof at my expense.

Dr. R. NEWMAN, Licensed Physician, 286 Fifth Ave., New York, Desk H-100.

The POETS' CORNER

The Razor Seller

By John Wolcott (Peter Pindar).

A fellow in a market town,
Most musical, cried razors up and down,
And offered twelve for eighteen pence,
Which certainly seemed wondrous cheap,
And for the money quite a heap,
As every man would buy, with cash and sense.

A country bumpkin the great offer heard,
Poor Hodge, who suffered by a broad black beard,
That seemed a shoe-brush stuck beneath his nose—
With cheerfulness the eighteen pence he paid,
And proudly to himself, in whispers, said,
"This rascal stole the razors, I suppose.

No matter if the fellow be a knave,
Provided that the razors shave;
It certainly will be a monstrous prize."
So home the clown, with his good fortune, went,
Smiling in heart and soul, content,
And quickly soaped himself to ears and eyes.

Being well lathered from a dish or tub,
Hodge now began with grinning pain to grub,
Just like a hedger cutting furze;
'Twas a vile razor!—then the rest he tried—
All were impostors—"Ah!" Hodge sigh'd,
"I wish my eighteen pence within my purse."

Hodge sought the fellow—found him—and begun:
"P'rhaps, Master Razor-rogue, to you 'tis fun,
That people flay themselves out of their lives.
You rascal! for an hour have I been grubbing,
Giving my crying whiskers here a scrubbing,
With razors just like oyster knives.
Sirrah! I tell you, you're a knave,
To cry up razors that can't shave."

"Friend," quoth the razor-man, "I'm not a knave;
As for the razors you have bought,
Upon my soul I never thought
That they would shave."
"Not think they'd shave!" quoth Hodge, with wondering eyes,
And voice not much unlike an Indian yell;
"What were they made for, then, you dog?" he cries;
"Made!" quoth the fellow, with a smile—"to sell."

We Are Coming, Father Abraham

We are coming, Father Abraham, three hundred thousand more,
From Mississippi's winding stream, and from New England's shore.
We leave our plows and workshops, our wives and children dear,
With hearts too full for utterance, with but a single tear.

CHORUS.

We are coming, we are coming, our Union to restore,
We are coming, Father Abraham, three hundred thousand more.

If you look across the hilltops that meet the northern sky,
Long moving lines of rising dust your vision may decry;
And now the wind, an instant, tears the cloudy veil aside,
And floats aloft our starry flag in glory and in pride!
And bayonets in the sunlight gleam and bands brave music pour.
We are coming, Father Abraham, three hundred thousand more.

If you look up all your valleys where the growing harvests shine,
You may see our sturdy farmer boys fast falling into line;
And children from their mother's knees are pulling at the weeds,
And learning how to reap and sow against their country's needs!
And a farewell group stands weeping at every cottage door.
We are coming, Father Abraham, three hundred thousand more.

You have called us and we're coming by Richmond's bloody tide.
To lay down for freedom's sake our brothers' bones beside;
And in the face of foreign foes its fragments to parade,
Or from foul treason's group to wrench the murderous blade.
Six hundred thousand loyal men and true have gone before.
We are coming, Father Abraham, six hundred thousand more.

Better Than Gold

In a Pullman palace smoker sat a number of bright men;
You could tell that they were drummers, nothing seemed to trouble them,
When up spoke a handsome fellow, "Come, let's have a story, boys,
Something that will help to pass the time away."
"I'll tell you how we'll manage," said a bright knight of the grip;
"Let us have three wishes, something good and true.
We will give friend Bob the first chance; he's the oldest gathered here."
Then they listened to a wish that's always new.

CHORUS.

"Just to be a child again at mother's knee,
Just to hear her sing the same old melody,
Just to hear her speak in loving sympathy.
Just to kiss her lips again,
Just to have her fondle me with tender care,
Just to feel her dear, soft fingers through my hair,
There is no wish in this world that can compare,
Just to be a child at mother's knee."

There they sat, those jolly drummers, not a sound that moment heard,
While their tears were slowly falling, there was no man spoke a word,
For the memories of their childhood days had touched their dear, kind hearts,
When as children they had played at mother's knee.
Then at last the spell was broken by another traveling man,
"Your attention for a moment I do crave,
I will tell you of one precious thing, so dear to one and all
'Tis a wish we long for to the very grave.

"Just enough of gold to keep me all my days,
Just enough with which some starving soul to save,
Just enough I wish to help me on my way,
Just enough to happy be,
Just enough to know I'll ne'er be poor again;
Just enough to drive away all sorrow's pain,
You may wish for many things but all in vain;
Give to me what precious gold can buy."

The conductor passing through the train stopped in the smoking-car;
He had grown quite interested in the stories told so far.
"Please excuse my interruption, but I listened with delight
To your wishes, both of them so good and true.
Yet there is a wish that's dearer, better far than glittering gold,
Though a simple one, perhaps you all will say.
'Tis a longing that is in my heart each moment of my life;
'Tis a gleam of sunshine strewn across my way.
"Just to open wide my little cottage door,
Just to see my baby rolling on the floor,
Just to feel that I have something to adore,
Just to be at home again,
Just to hear a sweet voice calling, "Papa dear,"
Just to know my darling wife is standing near,
You may have your gold your lonely heart to cheer,
But I'll take my baby, wife and home."

Mixing With Martha

Steamed Salmon.

One can of salmon, two eggs, one cup bread crumbs, two tablespoons melted butter, salt and a pinch of cayenne pepper. Fill a one-pound baking powder can half full and steam an hour and a quarter. Allow it to cool before slicing. Grease the can before putting in the salmon.

Devilled Tuna Fish.

One-half cup white sauce, one teaspoon lemon juice, a dash of mustard and cayenne pepper, salt to taste, one-half pound can of tuna fish which has been flaked with a fork, one well-beaten egg. Mix these thoroughly and place in a baking dish; sprinkle well with bread or cracker crumbs and small pieces of butter. Bake from 20 to 30 minutes in a hot oven.

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Don't Send 1 Penny. Just your name and address and give size. We will send these five pieces of winter underwear to you on approval. You are getting $6.00 worth of winter underwear for $3.48 Order at our risk. If this underwear doesn't please you for any reason whatsoever, return it and we will cheerfully refund your money.

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HOUSEHOLD and CHILDREN

Peter's Question, Revised to Date

The International Sunday School Lesson for January 9 Is, "Jesus Teaching Foregiveness." —Matt. 18:21-35.

BY WILLIAM T. ELLIS.

ONCE in the long ago, hot-spirited Simon Peter asked a famous question of Jesus concerning forgiveness. A sort of "revised version" of the question, in the setting of this present time, presents itself for first consideration, as we look upon a hate-scorched, vengeance-torn world to be made livable.

William T. Ellis

Says Peter the American, "The Old World has wronged me. Because I believed its high professions of love of liberty and justice, I sent my sons by the millions to a bitter war. After the battle, though, I find the old wrongs marching on under new flags; and imperialism, oppression, and the all devious diplomacy of selfishness as busy as ever. How often shall I forgive Europe? Is it not better that we should henceforth be strangers?"

Says Peter the Canadian: "My big brother to the south has forsaken his associates and shirked his share of the war's aftermath. We paid a price beyond his understanding in the great struggle; and now he is loudly proclaiming that he is through with helping to bear the common load of the nations, and that he wants to walk alone, in comfort, prosperity and safety. How often shall I forgive him?"

Says Peter the Fernchman: "Germany has wounded me in the heart. I may be doomed to slow extinction. All the earth has rung with the horrors she has committed upon my soil and my people. Shall I forgive her, and not have revenge? Or shall I not make her pay even to the third or fourth generation?"

Says Peter the Italian: "England now has a fourth of the earth's surface, and measureless stores of oil and other precious things, as a result of the war. My people cry for bread. We shiver from lack of coal. Our trade has been wounded, perhaps mortally. Behold how I suffered in the war: yet the prizes of victory go to France and England. Shall I forgive them?"

Says Peter the Englishman: "Behold Russia the recreant! She has failed us in battle; she has deprived us of food and other necessities of life; she has menaced the peace of all Asia; she has filled the whole world with her propaganda of Bolshevism. Shall I forgive Russia?"

Says Peter the Russian peasant: "For generations I have been bent beneath a burden of ignorance, oppression and poverty, all that an idle aristocracy might play and sin in leisure and luxury. At last I have cast off my old yoke. I have despoiled and impoverished and imprisoned and slain the people of privilege. With them I would cast down to destruction all the prosperous and favored bourgeoisie of the whole earth. Capitalism's day is done. Shall I forgive those who have wronged my class?"

This Way o a Remade World.

So we might call the roll of the nations, and get a recital and counter-recital, and intricate tales of wrongs and grievances everywhere. One's spirit shrinks appalled from the spectacle of hatred and ill-will that fills the whole earth. Conflict and class, fear and suspicion, guile and greed, seem literally world-wide. Many persons are saying that after-the-war conditions are worse than the days of battle. Nobody can fairly face the political and economic facts of his time without heaviness of spirit.

And the remedy? It is at the heart of our lesson. There will have to be born a new spirit of forgiveness, of magnanimity and tolerance, before we can have a remade world. No form of political rearrangements or economic readjustments will suffice. Only spiritual remedies can avail. Unless there is quickened in the souls of the nations and of the peoples, and especially of the governments, an entirely new mood, there can be nothing ahead of humanity except catastrophe.

All other routes to a remade world are impassible except the way of Jesus. His doctrine of forgiveness—clean slates and fresh good will—is the one way out. Let no man say that "Sunday school morals" are impractical: they are the most workable of all conceptions for the reorganization of society. That is why thoughtful persons the world over are turning in new yearning and expectancy to the spiritual forces of prayer and penitence, faith and forgiveness, for the re-creation of Christian civilization.

The Man With a Grudge.

A few evenings ago there approached me after a public meeting a man who asked me to read a document he handed me. I later did so; it was an incoherent narrative of conspiracies against him on the part of the strongest forces in the land. Of course, the man was unbalanced in his mind; anybody who long nurses a grievance becomes so. It is a sign of mental unsoundness, rather than of inordinate conceit, to suppose that enemies are pursuing one. A brilliant young writer in New England, who boasted that he "never forgave an enemy and never forgot a friend," committed suicide because the bitterness of his spirit grew too great to bear. His assumption that editors and publishers and other writers were leagued against him was, of course, erroneous. He was the finished product of a cherished grudge.

To lift life above the grudge level was one of the aims of Jesus. While He was no respecter of persons, yet He dearly loved greatness of soul. He ever seeks spacious saints, with spirits too large to harbor petty feelings. Yet He Himself was so noble that He was patient with the littleness of the people about Him.

One of His own close friends, Simon Peter, came to Him, on a day, flying the red flag of anger. Some domestic quarrel or neighborhood squabble prompted him to go to the Great Teacher for endorsement of his side of the matter, by asking the question, "Lord, how oft shall my brother sin against me, and I forgive him? Until seven times?" We know not the details of the particular feud that prompted the question; every community, alas, has its own examples of trivial disputes which sever friendships, disrupt homes and embitter neighborhoods.

The New Law of Life.

Nobody is ever so sure he is wholly right as the person in the midst of a quarrel. Instead of buttressing impatient Peter's position by a legalistic ruling, like the rabbis, Jesus laid down a great principle of universal and permanent application. He declared to His disciple—for even the apostles were squabbling saints—"I say not unto thee, Until seven times, but Until seventy times seven." Forgiveness is not merely an occasionally expedient act: it is a law of spiritual life. Its exercise is not optional, but obligatory.

We are considering a cardinal and distinctive teaching of Christianity. Unequivocally, the Master laid down the higher law that His disciples must be persons of forgiving spirit. Unforgiveness shuts the door against successful prayer. More yet: the very pardon of God for our own sins is conditioned upon our forgiveness of those who have wronged us.

"I cannot forgive him!" you cry? Ah, you cannot do otherwise than forgive, if you would follow Christ, whose basic law is forgiveness, and who exemplified it on the cross when He cried, concerning His murderers, "Father, forgive them, they know not what they do!" Bitterness and grace cannot abide in the same spirit.

Two Kinds of Offenses.

In describing and illustrating by the lesson parable of the two debtors, the divine way of settling old scores, Jesus was speaking of personal offenses. A clear distinction lies between wrongs done to the individual and injuries committed against society by violation of law. Jesus nowhere taught that impenitent criminals are to be pardoned, or that offenders against the moral law are to be exculpated. To apply His teaching here would be to set all prisoners free and abolish all courts of justice. There is no lack of moral principle or of social responsibility in the teaching of Christ which we are considering.

As a matter of experience, most of us are too lax toward social offenders, men who have injured the community and broken the civil or criminal law; while at the same time we are not lax enough toward our personal enemies. We are more easily disturbed over what touches us than over what touches the well-being of all men. Jesus never espoused or condemned any such gelatinous spirit as people of maudlin temperament display toward the criminal. Justice demands that her sanctity be respected; only thus can humanity be kept together.

As for personal enemies, they are to be forgiven as often as they seek forgiveness. That is one of the exalted rights of the individual. As has been said: "the beautiful thing about my rights is that they are my own, and I may do as I please with them." The worst injury an enemy could possibly do us would be to plant in our hearts the spirit of vengeance. Then he really would have wounded us in a vulnerable place. But so long as we are armored in magnanimity, we are safe from any real harm at the hands of a foe. The man who knows how to forgive, knows how to live.

Short and Sweet

When we opened the door of Short and Sweet, in response to the gentle tap-tapping of Augusta C., Tatum, we didn't know it was someone who had been to see us several times before and found us not at home, or we should have asked her to hurry around to the other entrance where the boys and girls are. She says that she has been spending the rainy days crocheting and wonders how you all have been spending the time. She doesn't waste the sunshiney days doing fancy work. She has a birthday anniversary—she didn't say which one—on the twenty-third of January and would love to have a shower of cards and letters addressed to her at R. D. 1, Dawsonville, Ga., on that day. She wished you a merry Christmas and a happy New Year.

Gray Eyes of New York tells Bachelor Billy that now that he has started in on a criticism of the girls he won't have a friend left, although personally she didn't mind it at all. She came to ask him a question — if it would make any difference if he loved a girl whether she were pretty or plain. Gray Eyes didn't say a word about her own looks — so that question wasn't meant to be personal, Billy boy.

Shelby, Miss., would be a long way off if we didn't have good friends like "Minnehaha of Mississippi" to make it seem near. This little girl who masquareades behind an Indian maiden's name, is very shy, for she has been hesitating on our threshold for a long time, afraid to knock. Of course she came when we were crowded—just our luck! But perhaps we won't be so crowded next time, for we hope she is coming again.

Dorothy, of the "Little Mountain State," asked Aunt Martha not to "scold" her for venturing in, but Aunt Martha "scolds" don't work that way—quite the reverse! While Dorothy lives on a farm and helps with the farm work, she doesn't want you all to think that she can't cook and dares you to come over and see for yourselves. She would like to hear again from Dixie Moonbeam and Lavant Owen—and it IS rather a long time since they have visited us. She sent you a Merry Christmas, and it's never too late for that, or a Happy New Year wish.

Pennsylvania Rambler told some of the most interesting stories of his rambles in 15 different states. He left the farm when he was 16 and worked in a candy factory for a year before his desire to travel conquered him. Finally he stopped in a place long enough to become an usher in a "movie" and wondered if he had taken any of you boys and girls to your seats. He went to this place and that, having varied experiences, both pleasant and unpleasant. Then he joined a circus in New York and was with it a year while he was finding out that, although it may be fun to see a circus as a spectator, it is a mighty hard life for the performers and all connected with it. Rambler did not tell us what he is doing at present, or where he is. He left that for the next time he writes.

Bachelor Billy, Prairie Rose, Farmer Gal and Lavant Owen—you're wanted! At least you have been missed from the corner by Mary Robinson of Warfordsburg, Pa. And she wanted to see Aunt Martha's picture in the paper—poor dear! She feels that the Pennsylvanians would better "step on the gas," or the West Virginians will completely outdistance them on the letter-writing speedway. Mary, whose dear mother died two years ago, keeps house for her father and brothers — cooking, washing and everything, but some day when she has time, she promises to come and take us all out for a ride in her automobile, but she'd need a whole "fleet" of them for that.

BOYS AND GIRLS

Pick my left pocket of its silver dime,
But spare the right, it holds my golden time.
—Oliver Wendell Holmes.

Huckleberry "Pies" Our Type.

Oh, Dixie Moon, won't you beam this way? But not in Patches!—or is it Honorable Patches? I shall love you, I know. Private Fred Sleath, you're a dear. Why? Because you are not fond of sour looking "huckleberries." Did Buckeye Bachelor climb the Lonesome Pine? If so, I hope that he will descend at once, for I'm lonesome, too. Dear Aunt Martha, may I post a special notice right here? Many thanks, Auntie. But oh, please won't someone keep the waste basket attracted as I seem to be sweeter than I was before, at least to him. Thankee, Johnny, I'll share my wedding cake with you—perhaps. Oh, yes, the notice. "Cowboys attention! Young person living in Michigan is very desirous of corresponding with a real cowboy from Wyoming, Texas or Montana. For particulars, write a good letter of inquiry to the Peace Page. Or, if you do not care to ask for name and address, please write a letter about the life at the ranch that we all may read. — Huckleberry, Whittemore, Mich.

After a Long Absence.

As it has been quite a while since I entered your happy circle, I thought that I would join you cousins for a chat, that is, if Mr. W. B. doesn't grab me as I pass. Since I wrote last, I have lost my dear, sweet mother. She has been gone for five years and I haven't written to The Blade since. Perhaps some of you will remember that I described my cat and hen. I was only 11 when mother went and no one knows the sorrow it is to be without her. We live on a farm on the Tennessee river and I think farm life is splendid. I keep house for my dear father who has not married again, and for my two brothers. When they all are out at work the only companion I have is my brothers' big shepherd dog and two cats, although I have a piano and organ and play a great deal. I think that you cousins are having a very interesting time discussing the subject of ideals. My ideal must be a gentleman, a Christian, must not drink, chew or smoke tobacco and must be good to his parents. As so many of you describe yourselves, perhaps I may. I am five feet four inches tall and weigh 118 pounds. Have brown wavy hair and blue eyes and a round face. Don't you cousins think we have a dear Aunt Martha? I hope that she will put her picture in The Blade. I think The Blade is a wonderful paper and we have had it in our home for a long time. I forgot to tell you about one brother who is a Marine and is now in Washington, D. C. I surely do miss him. I am afraid that you are thinking that my tongue is too long. Best wishes to Prairie Rose and Lavant Owen, also Honorable Patches. I hope that they will find their ideals. With love from—TENNESSEE BLUE EYES.

Likes Athletics.

I have wanted to write for ever so long, but was afraid of that dreadful waste basket. But when I received my Blade and read the letter from Old Crank, I said, "I'll write at once and if Mr. Waste Basket gets me, I'll try again!" So here I am. I can't understand how anyone who knows anything at all about baseball, football or basketball can say anything against them. "Surely," you say, "they could farm and strengthen their muscles just as well." I don't see it that way! Of course, you can farm and strengthen some of your muscles, but no work can strengthen all of your muscles like any of the games mentioned above. In my home town, Hendersonville, we are raising funds to build a gymnasium. There are more men here who work in offices, or indoors, than at farming. Now can't you see what a benefit it will be to these men to go to the gymnasium at night—or after work—to play ball? Those muscles that have not been exercised during the day will be used. At our school, the children who cannot do farm work and go to school, too, can become strong men and women. As for betting on the games—that's the fault of the people and not of the game. I have heard of a boy who goes to a school where betting is strictly prohibited, so he lays a wager on what they will, or will not have for meals. Would you take food away from them? So I think that the games mentioned are clean, wholesome and helpful and in no instance should be frowned down. I suppose by this time you are wondering who I am. Well, I am a North Carolinean, I am proud to say. And I live in the best town of the state, Hendersonville. It is noted for its climate and its scenery and is a great health resort. Did someone ask about my ideal, or about myself Well, here's both. My ideal neither has to be good looking nor wealthy, but he must be polite and kind to all and love home. If he smokes—all right, but I had rather he wouldn't. The boy I have in mind is about 5 ft. 6 in. tall, medium brown hair, blue eyes and has a sweet disposition. He smokes, but I won't deny him that pleasure. You see I am not hard to please. As for me, I am about 5 ft. 3 in. tall, have brown hair and blue eyes. I am between 15 and 18 years of age and my birthday is the same as Washington's. Lavant, write us soon and tell us what you think of football, baseball and basketball. I will leave you now and sign the name of my favorite flower.—Pansy of North Carolina.

Faithful Little Friend

Have you forgotten me? I am a little girl of 17 now, and I was only 15 the last time I wrote, so I expect most of you have. But I love you all and always like to read your letters. How do you all like my ideal? He is about 5 ft. 6 in. tall, has jet black hair, brown eyes, doesn't use snuff, doesn't chew, but smokes a little. He is always truthful, although he is full of fun and is fond of sports. I don't believe anyone could be as good, in my eyes, as he. Let us hear from everyone about their ideals. Come on, West Virginia, don't fall behind the other states! I am a West Virginian, and think it is the only state. I have friends and relatives in Ohio, but like my own state best. I love to go to school. Am I alone in this? But I haven't gone this winter. I like to knit rugs. Most of the girls I ke to sew, but I would rather knit or use crochet thread. There are 12 of us in our family, so you see, as there are so many of us, I have to work pretty hard, and don't have much time to write or go to school.—Smiles of W. Va.

CARDS AND LETTERS

The following boys and girls have their names entered in the card and letter exchange: Ogg Waybright, Crabbottom, Va.; Lillian, Marie and Pearle Bell and Fay Rader of Gilboa, W. Va.; Edith Hibbs, Box 14, McHenry, Ky.; Mary and Gladys Wickersham, Sinking Springs, O.; J. R. Waybright and Edwin Weiner of Crabbottom, Va.; Flora Keen, Kate, Doris, Smith and Ethel Wright of Newton, W. Va.; Rosie L. Fulkerson and Una G. Fink, R. D. 12, Jonesboro, Tenn.; Earl Hibbitts, Darwin, Va.; Bruce and Carson Hibbitts, Darwin, Va.; Elizabeth Wolfe, R. D. 3, Box 13 K., Brookville, Pa.; Charley B. Alter, Burge, Neb.; Jenning and Dewey Stanley, Darwin, Va.

Mica stoves may be cleaned by washing in hot vinegar; if it does not clean readily let it remain wet some time.

MOTHER!

"California Syrup of Figs" Child's Best Laxative

Accept "California" Syrup of Figs only—look for the name California on the package, then you are sure your child is having the best and most harmless physic for the little stomach, liver and bowels. Children love its fruity taste. Full directions on each bottle. You must say "California."

RURAL WELFARE

EDITED BY A. P. SANDLES

THE POWER OF CHURCH— Rule of Creed and Clan

"The Catholics and Jews are growing in power in America and in the world. Their engine room is the church and the loyalty of a class to its creed. The power of church in government is often overlooked by the common citizen."

This statement was made to Rural Welfare editor by a man of experience. He was not speaking in any criticism of either Jew or Catholic. He was deploring the lack of church influence among many citizens who think they are good American citizens.

He said that too many, who are classed as Protestants, give no aid or moral support to the church and that while Jewish synagogues and Catholic cathedrals are crowded, the places of Protestant worship are lonely.

He pointed out that every well organized crowd was always a power in politics and government. Just now Henry Ford is making fierce attacks on the Jews who have won their way to the inner circles of everything in America. Henry had better use his lash on a lot of folk who seem to have forgotten that churches and Christianity are safety first for every nation.

THE OLD-TIME TEACHER— The Jolly Old Pedagogue

What becomes of teachers who pass out of the profession? Whence came they and whither bound when work is done?

Do we take as much notice of these useful persons as we ought? Who have done more good in the world than they? After giving the best years of their life to the work, have they enough money to enable them to live comfortably and die with a decent funeral?

A lot of folks who do much less good in the world make more money and have more fuss made over them. Is the world careless in these things and in its appreciation of faithful work well done?

We often meet the old-time teacher. Ninety-nine times out of one hundred cases that teacher is still good and still useful. Many of these teachers stuck to their teaching job after they had been offered more money to do something else. The real teacher will always do this.

When we come to think of it, the most of those who ever amount to anything had a good teacher in the days back yonder, who said or did something that aroused an ambition to want to do something and to amount to something in the world.

The gray-haired ex-teacher is always interesting. We happen to know that they rejoice every time they hear of any of their former pupils making good or winning success in any way. The most of us have in mind two or three teachers who stand out foremost in our memory as teachers who touched our lives and made lasting impressions. We have at least three of these in mind as we write. One of them has crossed the river and is resting on the other side. One is an eminent preacher and the other is still teaching.

Some Rural Welfare readers may remember the poem in one of McGuffy's readers about the "Jolly Old Pedagogue of Long Time Ago." It would do all of us good to read that old poem once more and would increase our interest in our teachers of today.

We have gone into many communities and found some reliable, standby leader helping to make that community a better place in which to live. Many times that person is an ex-teacher who is still doing chores for his or her neighbors. Go into the church, Sunday school fraternal organizations and other activities and the ex-teacher is often found in the harness pulling a big share of the load.

We always have time to say "hello" to the one-time teacher. We believe that parents can do well to encourage son or daughter to qualify and teach school. They can go to no better school than to the one they teach themselves. They must learn something about being a leader. They must have their head in the game to keep ahead of young America. The country right now is in need of more good teachers.

CENSUS BUREAU TALES— Bigger Farms—Less Farms

We have before us the census bureau report on Ohio farms. We wonder how many states of the union will have the same kind of report.

The number of farms is decreasing. The size of the farms is increasing. In 1910 Ohio had 272,000 farms. In 1920, 256,000 farms. In 1910 the average size of an Ohio farm was 88 acres. In 1920 the average size had increased to 91 acres.

Farms free from mortgage in 1910, 135,000. Free from mortgage in 1920, 110,000. Tenant farmers in 1910, 77,000. Tenant farmers in 1920, 75,000.

White farmers on Ohio farms in 1910, 270,000. In 1920, 255,000. Colored farmers in 1910, 1,950. In 1920, 1,616. Colored folks stick to the towns and cities. Only a few till the land.

Average value of Ohio farms per acre in 1910, $68. In 1920, $113. This includes land and buildings. Land alone in 1910, $53. In 1920, $85. These figures indicate that in past 10 years Ohio farmers have made improvements on their farms in the way of buildings. This is a fairly good sign that they have been prosperous.

There were 3,450 less foreign born farmers on Ohio farms in 1920 than there were in 1910. Many farms are under corporation management. The number of farm managers in 1910 was 2,700. In 1920, 3,000.

The average value, per farm, with buildings, in 1910, was $6,080. In 1920 the average value, per farm, was $10,368. War time and high prices caused many of these land values to rise which with improvements made almost doubled the average value per farm.

SMALL TOWN DRY-ROT— Is There Any Sure Cure?

"The small town is sick with dry rot. It is almost a discredit to live in one. There is too much gossip and scandal and too little entertainment. The young folks find nothing worth while to do. They leave town and seek more excitement in larger places. The small town is even a more lonely place to live than the farm."

This statement was made by a man fifty years old. He had been in all three places, viz: the farm, the small town and the big city. He further said that God made the country. Man made the big city. The devil made the small town.

Rural Welfare suspects this fellow must have gotten a good licking in the last election which did not improve his grouchy disposition and sour grape opinion about the small town.

Some small towns may need a little soap and disinfectant to clean them up morally and otherwise. But there are thousands of small towns that have mighty good folks in them and they have a mighty good home to live in. Some of these small towns have some of the most efficient schools in the country. This is especially true where town and township have consolidated.

Why kick the small town? Let's make it better. Begin now.

OUR WIFE'S FOLKS— They Often Come Handy

From a farmer comes a letter which says: "I have been a reader of Rural Welfare nearly two years. In fact it was this page which induced me to subscribe. Before I did this my wife's folks had given me the paper."

Many men make use of their wife's relatives. Artemus Ward once said, "I am willing to sacrifice all of my first wife's relation to win the war for the Union."

Sometimes a man treats his wife's relations better than he treats his wife. He does this of course as a bluff and to show off. He is making a fool of himself, because the wife usually tells her folks what kind of a husband she has anyhow.

It is a well known fact that The Blade will make a better husband out of every man who reads it. The wife probably got her folks to send her husband this paper so as to improve the quality of her husband. Let the good work go on. The Blade is a good missionary.

HAVE YOU BEEN STUNG— Railroad Restaurant Prices

We have often been stung when patronizing railway restaurants. We pay big and get little. Here and there are exceptions to the rule. Why do railways allow such practice to go on? They have put up the price of car fare high enough to suit everybody. They should protect and not assist in robbing their customers.

Recently Rural Welfare was on a train. It was local, and carried no dining car. The ride was a long one. We stopped at a division point. Peddlers from the restaurant came through the cars selling sandwitches and coffee. An old lady who had been on the car all night bought a sandwich and a cup of coffee. She paid 30 cents for the two. She had many of the earmarks of a poor woman, even almost to poverty.

The woman opened up the sandwich. It was a hard and dry bun and thin. The wee bit of meat in the bun. We noticed the disappointed look on the woman's face. She was hungry. She had been robbed and was still hungry. There should be some remedy. We do not know that the railroad was responsible or got any profits from these rotten deals, but the robbery was committed on its property. Why should law or conscience permit such dastardly acts to be pulled off in daylight. We have more respect for a highwayman who boldly robs his victims.

The next day after this woman was robbed, we were on a train which stopped 20 minutes for dinner. We got a fine piece of chicken, bread, butter, potatoes and glass of milk for 50 cents, which was less than we would have had to pay at many hotels or restaurants. This goes to prove that railroads can see to it that their customers can get service without being robbed. Have you ever been stung in this way?

A WOODLESS COUNTRY— Timber Fast Disappearing

Fence posts at 75 cents each and hard to get at that. Cedar and locust are growing scarce. Locust is fast disappearing. The price will continue to go up. The old rail fence has had its day. Mighty few rail-splitters, like Lincoln, are living today.

The wire and metal fence has been hitched to the wood fence post. New wood is hard to get in many places. Iron or concrete posts will soon be the fashion. In some places they are already on the job.

We have talked to a lumber man of long experience. He says that our sources of timber supply are rapidly growing less. In a few years we will be a woodless country so far as lumber supply is concerned.

It is time right now to begin a program of re-foresting in this country. Some day a timber crop will pay a good harvest. It is a long time between sowing and reaping, but planting trees is a necessity right now if we only knew real conditions.

Our experiment stations have been feebly urging the need of tree planting for commercial purposes. They have not put the punch in their tree preaching that they should. Newspapers have neglected to call the attention of the public in general to our fast disappearing woodlands.

In 20 years more a frame house will not be the rule when building a new home. Brick and stone must be used. We are slowly but surely following in the footsteps of the old world and its ways.

Every farmer should begin now to have a wood lot on his farm. In days to come it will be a blessing. Think a minute. What a wonderful service the oak, the ash, the elm, the pine, the poplar, the walnut, the cedar, the linden, the fir, the magnolia, the hickory and all of our other useful trees have given to us.

The lumber merchant knows that when flood and cyclone come and tear down buildings that there is immediate demand for more lumber. And yet some of the cause of flood and storm is the fact that timber-brakes no longer hold the storm-king in check.

Timber lands are the natural law of Him who made the world and other worlds. The wild game has gone. Hunting days for boys are no longer on the program. Here and there the fox hunt is still in order. In hill and mountain sections the folks may yet have use for gun and dog. But in vast sections of our country the old rifle or shotgun seldom barks or gets outside the closet or garret.

THE RUSH FOR OFFICE— Open Season for Candidates

The change in office administration is at hand. In many states Republican governors will continue to rule. In others the Democrats will go out and Republicans will go in.

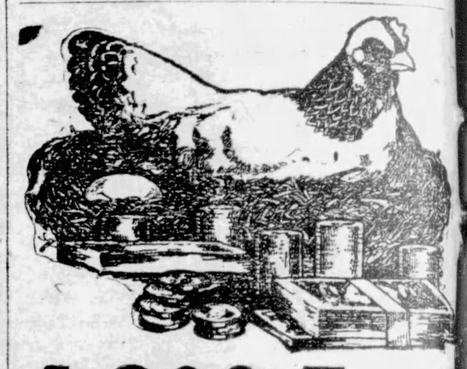
The same is true with the national administration. The soldiers of the G. O. P. are ready to jump the fence into the clover and get on the pay roll. For eight years the Dems have fed on gilded oats and hay.

Good service should be the price to pay for office holding. Retirement should be the penalty of poor service and failure to make good. Only those who are honest and qualified should be put in places of trust and responsibility. They must be qualified or the jublic will be stung. Giving some unqualified person a job is dangerous and poor business. Better pass the hat for him or her and then hire the right person.

A MUSKRAT MESS— An Old Sport Talks

"The finest dish and the finest meat human beings can eat, is a muskrat, when rightly cooked and served. It is one of the cleanest living animals that exist. It washes everything it eats. It keeps its home in the most cleanly condition. It has its eating room and sleeping quarters apart. My wife knows how to cook the muskrat. The rat is dressed. It is soaked in salt water for 12 hours. This removes the wild game taste. It is then slowly cooked in pot or oven until thoroughly done. Any sort of seasoning or dressing will fit it. If you try it once you will forever want muskrat on the table. The fur is not worth as much as a year ago. Few of our young boys know the habits of this animal and do not know how to trap it, and this fact is no credit to young Americans."

This is the substance of remarks made to Rural Welfare by an old sport who loves the outdoor life. Strong and rugged. The hunting and trapping sport seemed to be health medicine for him. We wonder how many agree with his talk and his taste for muskrat. He also spoke good words for the coon as a table dish. He said we all like to eat chicken and turkey, yet the coon and muskrat live a much leaner life than chicken or hog. Most of us can still learn something from old-timers who have had actual experience.



4,200 Eggs From 48 Hens

Simply write me and I will send you a big triple size box of my famous Buttermilk Compound Tablets by return mail, postpaid. I want you to know that you can double and treble your poultry profits by doubling or trebling your egg yield—perhaps get five to seven times as many eggs as did many of my friends last winter by using these wonderful tablets. Feed in drinking water or feed. Because I want these tablets known in every township in America I say: Try them at my risk. If you like them, tell your friends. If not, you are not out a cent.

Over 10,000 People Wrote Me Last Year

Here are a few samples of the kind of letters I get from all parts of the United States.

4,200 Eggs.

I used two boxes of your tablets. Before using them got only 6 eggs a day. Within two weeks was getting 12 to 15 eggs a day. In seven months I got about 350 dozen (4,200) eggs from my 48 hens. I did not have any Roup. I give your tablets the praise.
MRS. ARTHUR TUCKER, Wilkinson, Ind.

75 Eggs Instead of None.

I found the tablets were fine to start hens to laying. Before using the tablets I wasn't getting any eggs. Within 10 days after using tablets increased started. I was finally getting 75 eggs a day and fed the tablets until spring.
MRS. E. H. TULTZ, Scranton, Kans.

Makes 'Em Lay in Coldest Weather.

Last winter I fed two boxes of your tablets mixed with feed. Before using tablets got only 12 eggs a day—afterward 30 to 36 eggs a day. This was within three weeks. After feeding the tablets five weeks got 50 and 60 eggs a day and in the coldest weather in winter.
MRS. ELMER HOTTMAN, Ridgeway, Wis.

Best Tablets Made.

The Buttermilk Compound Tablets I think are better than the common tablets. I got more eggs within two weeks after using them. I have some other tablets but the "Buttermilk" are the best. I fed three boxes last winter. My flock did not have the Roup. Will send for more tablets.
MRS. WALTER ELLIS, Gypsum, Kans.

30 DAY FREE TRIAL

Because I want one million new users of these wonderful tablets I am willing to send you a big **double** size box if you will just write me. Your name and address is all I need. Use a postal card if you wish—I'll send the tablets by return mail, post paid. You use the tablets 30 days then report results to me. If you are not satisfied in every way—if you are not more than pleased the tablets are to cost you nothing. But if you do find that you get many many more eggs—probably three five and even seven times as many—and your flock is healthier than ever before—full of pep and strutting around with healthy red combs—the tablets cost you only $1.00. No matter what you have tried before, I want you to remember that my secret formula is absolutely different from anything else—that it has been known to succeed where others failed. Not only that you must remember that I send you a big triple size box—nearly three times as big as the ordinary box of tablets.

At any rate, the risk is all mine. You can't afford to pass up this Special Introductory offer a single minute—may never be made again.

Send No Money — Just Write Me, That's All

All I need is your name and address—just put it on a postal card or use the coupon below—I'll understand and send you the tablets post paid by return mail.

Milk Products Co.,
R. C. Combs, General Manager.
656 Creamery Bldg.,
Kansas City, Mo.

As per your offer send me your big double size box of Combs' Buttermilk Compound Tablets. I understand I am to use these tablets in a 30 days' test at $1.00 the trial package, and if not satisfied, they are to cost me nothing.

Name .....

Address .....

R. F. D. ..... P. O. Box .....

Don't Wear A Truss!

After Thirty Years' Experience We Have Produced an Appliance for Men, Women or Children That Cures Rupture

We Send It On Trial.

If you have tried most everything else, come to us. Where others fail is where we have our greatest success. Send attached coupon today

The Above is C. E. Brooks, Inventor of the Appliance. Mr. Brooks Cured Himself of Rupture Over 30 Years Ago and Patented the Appliance from His Personal Experience. If Ruptured, Write Today to the Brooks Appliance Co., Marshall, Mich.

and we will send you free our illustrated book on Rupture and its cure, showing our Appliance and giving you prices and names of many people who have tried it and were cured. It gives instant relief when all others fail. Remember we use no salves, no harness, no lies. We send on trial to prove what we say is true. You are the judge and once having seen our illustrated book and read it you will be as enthusiastic as our hundreds of patients whose letters you can also read. Fill out free coupon below and mail today. It's well worth your time whether you try our Appliance or not.

FREE INFORMATION COUPON.

Brooks Appliance Company,
424F State St., Marshall, Mich.

Please send me by mail, in plain wrapper, your illustrated book and full information about your Appliance for the cure of rupture.

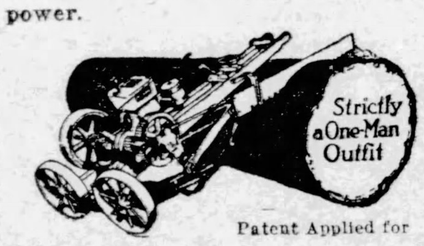
Name .....

Address .....

City ..... State .....

EASY NOW TO SAW LOGS AND CUT DOWN TREES

Only one man, or even a boy, with the improved Ottawa Engine Log Saw can easily cut twenty-five to forty cords a day, and at a cost of less than 2c per cord. This machine, which outdoes all others, has a heavy, cross cut saw driven by a powerful especially designed 4-cycle gasoline engine. It's a fast money-maker for those using it and now with coal at high prices and wood in great demand, users are making splendid profit. It does more than ten men could do, either cutting down trees or sawing logs and branches. When not sawing, the engine is used for other work requiring dependable power.



Patent Applied for

Farmers everywhere are using this One-Man Power Log Saw. It's a fast worker and a splendid profit maker.

The machine is mounted on truck wheels to make it easy to move to the trees or logs, and from cut to cut on a log without stopping the engine. This is a patented feature. A friction clutch starts and stops saw without stopping the engine. An automatic clutch stops the saw in case of undue resistance.

The Ottawa is also fitted for sawing down trees. It cuts level with the ground, leaving no stumps sticking up. Two men can easily fall forty to fifty trees a day in ordinary timber. A branch saw attachment cuts up branches and poles.

The outfit is compact, simple, easy to handle and durable against a lifetime of hard wear. Guaranteed for reliable operation in the hands of everyone who has trees to cut down and logs to saw up.

Full information, low factory price, cash or easy payments, and thirty days' trial offer can be had simply by addressing the Ottawa Mfg. Co., 2134 Wood St., Ottawa, Kansas.

SENATOR KNOX GIVES HARDING YANKEE PLAN

Solon Says We Can Work for World Peace Without President League of Nations.

Senator Philander C. Knox, who went to Marion at the request of President-elect Harding to discuss international policies, presented a memorandum to Mr. Harding outlining a new foreign policy which would make America "the potential ally of the defenders of liberty whenever a great menace shall arise," and at the same time avoid entangling the United States politically with Europe.

It is Senator Knox's substitute for the league of nations, which, in his opinion, would not be revived in any form by Mr. Harding as president.

The Knox doctrine will be in the form of an addendum to his original peace resolution, vetoed by President Wilson, which will be offered again at the special session next March.

Would Put U. S. on Guard.

The amendment is substantially as follows:

"It is the declared policy of the United States, in order to meet fully and facilely our obligations to ourselves and to the world, that, the freedom and peace of Europe being again threatened by any power or combination of powers, the United States will regard such a situation with grave concern, as a menace to its own peace and freedom, will consult with other powers affected with a view of devising means for the removal of such menace; and will, the necessity arising in the future, cooperate with the friends of civilization for its defense."

Such a policy, Mr. Knox said, might prove worthy to serve with the Monroe doctrine as a fundamental doctrine of American diplomacy. It might have prevented the war of 1914. It would interfere in no way with the Harding plan for codification of international law, with the creation of a court to decide international differences of a justiciable character, nor with the appointment of commissions to investigate political questions that threaten war, with proposals for disarmament, nor with any measures that might be agreed on by the nations to lessen the probability of war.

If Senator Knox should be appointed secretary of state, he would first get his peace resolution and amendment quoted above through congress, then would call in the representatives of the great powers and put before them a set of principles upon which America would join in the attempt to prevent war.

Commission Next Step.

With these principles agreed to the next step would be a commission of some kind to work them out in detail. It is not improbable that this will be the course of Mr. Harding. The principles which would be presented by the United States would follow the lines of the Knox policy presented to Mr. Harding.

Senator Knox said he thought Mr. Harding would find a scheme entirely satisfactory to the senate and to the country. Of his peace amendment doctrine he said:

"It does not subject this nation's judgment and conscience as to its vital interests or war making prerogative to the will of a foreign council. It is a mere recognition of the fact that a menace to Europe by a domination of aggressive military power in this century is a menace also to our safety. It would stand in the background as a great moral force whose tendency should be to encourage nations to agree."

ASPIRIN

Name "Bayer" on Genuine

Say BAYER

Take Aspirin only as told in each package of genuine Bayer Tablets of Aspirin. Then you will be following the directions and dosage worked out by physicians during 21 years, and proved safe by millions. Take no chances with substitutes. If you see the Bayer Cross on tablets, you can take them without fear for Colds, Headache, Neulralgia, Rheumatism, Earache, Toothache, Lumbago and for Pain. Handy tin boxes of twelve tablets cost few cents. Druggists also sell larger packages. Aspirin is the trade mark of Bayer Manufacture of Monoaceticacidester of Salicylicacid.

Present Economic Depression Is Not Worrying E. H. Gary

The present economic depression in the United States is the result of "natural and necessary readjustments" and until these are completed "we may not expect all we might hope for," Elbert H. Gary, chairman of the board of directors of the United States Steel corporation, declares.

"While there are many things in the general atmosphere which are disquieting," he said he is "as hopeful and confident of the future" as he has been at any time.

Attributing conditions throughout the world—criminal outbreaks, revolutions, quarrels and "the disposition to get something for nothing, even by force if need be"—to the war he declared "the capitalist has been using his wealth to unreasonably, if not unfairly, increase his fortune."

Mr. Gary asserted the "golden rule in business has been temporarily suspended," but the majority of people have some excuse he explained, "for they have been influenced by the examples of their national administrations."

"There is abundant proof," he added, "that money in the United States is plentiful and those who have the money are willing to spend it just as soon as selling prices are considered fair, reasonable and stable."

REPUBLICAN SUBCOMMITTEE TO PROVIDE FUNDS CHOSEN

Chairman George H. Clark of the Ohio Republican state committee announced the personnel of the subcommittee to realize funds to liquidate the $150,000 deficit of the G. O. P. in Ohio in November.

George B. Harris, Cleveland, chairman, representing Senator Harding; Dave R. Jones, Cleveland, representing Governor-elect Davis; Newton M. Miller, Columbus, representing Senator-elect Willis constitute the subcommittee.

The house sparrow is estimated to fly at a rate of nearly 75 miles an hour.

ENGLISH DEBT RUNS 20 YEARS

United States Will Allow Exchange of Demand Paper for Time Notes.

England's debt to the United States of nearly $5,000,000,000 will not be paid within 20 years. The United States government will defer both the principal and the interest, and allow England to exchange long time notes with maturities ranging from 20 years up, in return for the "demand notes" now held by the treasury. The long term obligations will be so drawn as to include accrued interest from year to year.

Secretary of the Treasury Houston declared the British government had agreed to the main features of the funding arrangement, and negotiations to that end would be closed soon after the arrival of a British financial representative.

The amount of interest which the long time obligations shall bear is subject to speculation, but the intimation is that the bonds will carry rates equivalent to those of American bonds. Upon this point Secretary Houston was not prepared to discuss details, saying this question would be finally determined in the forthcoming conference with Britain's representatives. Substantially all of the foreign obligations owing to the United States have borne interest at the rate of 5 per cent for the last year.

How much greater the debt problem may become is dependent upon England's recuperative power in industry and finance, and her willingness to meet promptly the new obligations entered into. England's $5,000,000,000, extended over 20 years and accumulating interest at the rate of $250,000,000, will rise to a debt of more than $10,000,000,000 in 20 years.

The First Lifeboat

The first lifeboat ever made is still in existence in Yorkshire. It was constructed in 1802. A poor shipwright invented and made it, and parliament voted him the sum of $2,000 as a reward.

50 Eggs Are Better Than 10
No Matter What Feed Costs

WHAT would you think of a person who deliberately or thoughtlessly THREW MONEY AWAY? What would you think of a person who HARVESTED ONLY HALF OF HIS STANDING CROPS? You would probably think such a person WASTEFUL—and WORSE. You would probably think such a person HAD A MILLIO NDOLLARS OR MORE IN THE BANK—yet if I told you that YOU were UNKNOWINGLY doing something as WASTEFUL as this, YOU WOULD BE AMAZED. Yet that is exactly my message to you NOW. LET ME PROVE TO YOU THAT

You Are Throwing Money Away

At this writing *eggs* are selling in cities at $1.00 to $1.15 per dozen. *Feed is cheap* and hens are *laying* better than in years. *But still you are throwing money away* because you are *not* getting *all* the eggs that you *should*. You are *harvesting only a half crop of eggs. You can get twice as many eggs* from the same number of hens. Therefore you are *losing money every day*—the money you *should* be getting—the money you can *now* easily *get*. Yes—you can *double* the *egg yield* at a cost so small that *you will never notice it!* Let me tell you *how*.

The Highest Priced Crop on Your Place

Eggs are high. But *if they go down* you still will want your hens to produce as *many as they possibly can*. And unless you are getting an *egg a day* from each hen *you are not getting all the eggs your hens could lay!* Of course if you are *satisfied* with less than your rightful share of egg profits *that's up to you*. But if you *figure your profits closely* you know that whether eggs are high or low, whether feed is high or low, whether hens are laying abundantly or not *more eggs* mean *more money for you*. I claim that my great *egg maker* will at least double the egg production. I *guarantee* it. If it doesn't, it won't cost you a cent. Read my astonishing offer.

Let Me Prove It! Send No Money

Send no money. Just mail the coupon. My great Egg Maker is called "Two-for-One." I want to send you some to try. Joe Brabe, Jr., of Mount Olive, Ill., gave his hens "Two-for-One" and got 336 eggs last November from 12 hens. Mrs. T. T. Sirmons, of Milltown, Ga., got 469 eggs from 19 hens in one month. Mrs. J. A. Doll, of Corinth, Mass., in one month got 709 eggs from 25 hens. Mrs. T. W. Wills, of San Diego, Calif., writes that her 42 hens laid 1,260 eggs in one month. Mrs. R. Hegi, of Buckeye, Ariz., got 93 eggs a day from 100 hens in one month. Your hens can do as well, if you give them "Two-for-One." That's because "Two-for-One" contains Iron Sulphate for the bone building and strengthening, Precipitated Calcium Phosphate for shell-forming material, Ginger for a general tonic, invigorator and to sharpen the appetite, and Aloes as a gentle yet effective laxative and intestinal antiseptic. These four ingredients are just what hens need. If they are laying, these ingredients will make them lay *that much better*. If your hens are *not* laying, these ingredients will *make* them lay. Over 150,000 poultry raisers have *proven* it.

Mail Coupon! Get The BIG Profits!

If you figure that *50 eggs* are better than 10—if you figure that *100 eggs* are better than 20—if you figure that the *more eggs you get* the *more money* you will make—provided it cost but *one cent per dozen* for the *extra eggs*, then I want to send you my great Egg Maker to try 30 days. I want a chance to prove to you, at my risk that "Two-for-One" will bring you extra eggs, no matter how well your hens may now be laying. Don't send any money now. Just send me the coupon. I will mail you "Two-forOne" prepaid. Try it 10 days, 20 days or 30 days. Watch for results. If you are not completely satisfied, "Two-for-One" won't cost you a cent. The publisher of this paper guarantees that I will refund your money at once upon your request if you are not more than pleased. Remember, *you are losing money every day you are satisfied* with the egg yield! You can increase it—multiply it by two, three or even *five*. Make me *prove* it at my risk. Mail the coupon or a letter. Don't put this off—write me now before you forget.

H. E. GOODRICH, President

Kinsella Company 2014 Bonheur Bldg., Chicago, Ill.

Kinsella Company, 2014 Bonheur Bldg., Chicago, Ill.

Dear Mr. Goodrich: If my hens do not lay extra eggs as a result of "Two-for-One" you guarantee to refund my money on request. On this condition you may send me the following, as checked, on 30 days' trial.

[] One package of "Two-for-One," for which I will pay the postman $1.00 upon arrival.

[] Three packages of "Two-for-One," for which I will pay the postman $2.25 upon arrival.

Name .....

P. O. .....

State ..... R. F. D. .....

NAVAL RIVALRY IS CRITICIZED

British Newspapers Say Leading Powers Should Cut Building Program.

Calls for the United States, Great Britain and Japan to curtail naval expenditures by mutual agreement were featured by a number of London newspapers recently. In following this course the journals gave expression to the anxiety which has prevailed in England since the receipt of reports of the new American naval program—an anxiety which may be traced to the assumption that if the United States builds a big navy, Great Britain must do likewise.

The Morning Post laments that American politicians have chosen a moment when the war time fellowship of the American and British navies and the "chivalrous courtesy of American seamen" have united the naval services of the two nations, "to declare, in effect, that the British navy is a potential menace to America."

Professing no desire to question America's right to build as large a navy as she thinks proper, and admitting America can afford to build the biggest navy in the world, while Great Britain cannot, the Post contends that "the conclusion of a working arrangement between the United States and Great Britain would do more to establish and maintain the peace of the world than any other plan conceivable" and urges that "the recent utterances of Senator Borah and other Americans encourage the belief that such an arrangement is possible."

Another plea for an agreement between the United States, Japan and Great Britain is voiced by the Daily News, which urges that the interval between the present moment and the inauguration of President-elect Harding should be utilized by the statesmen of the three countries to educate the public.

British Labor Party Urges Withdrawing Troops From Erin

The British Labor party, at a special conference, unanimously adopted a resolution deploring the "lamentable condition of affairs in Ireland."

As the result of the report of the labor commission which investigated the Irish situation the conference approved the demand of the parliamentary Labor party for an immediate judicial inquiry into the question of reprisals.

"This conference," the resolution concludes, "now challenges the government to disprove the statements of the labor commission by such judicial inquiry and to deal with those proved guilty of such serious charges as their offenses deserve."

Another resolution adopted speaks of "outrages conducted in the name of the Sinn Fein and reprisals by servants of the crown."

This resolution suggests the following as a possible basis for settlement of the Irish difficulties:

1. Withdrawal of all armed forces. 2. Placing of responsibility for maintaining order in each locality in Ireland on the local authorities. 3. Provision for immediate election by proportional representation of a constituent assembly charged to work out whatever constitution for Ireland the Irish people desire, subject only to the protection of minorities and guarantees that the constitution should prevent Ireland becoming a military or naval menace to Great Britain.

Preacher Factory

During the pastorate, lasting 21 years, of Rev. R. B. Garrett with the Court Street Baptist church, Portsmouth, Va., 19 preachers were sent out by the church. On Dr. Garrett's retirement from the pastorate he received from the church a check for $5,000.

WORK ON JAP PACT GOES ON

Reported in Washington Nippon Withdraws Objection to California Land Law.

Preparations on the part of the United States government for the negotiation of a treaty with Japan defining the property and other rights of Japanese Nationals in the United States have been broadened to include consultation with leaders in congress.

The suggestion that congressional leaders be called into conference is understood to have been made by state department officials who have assured approval of congress for the proposed treaty. Rolland S. Morris, the American minister to Japan, who has been conducting the treaty negotiations with Baron Shidehara, the Japanese ambassador in Washington, conferred recently with Representative Kahn of California. Ambassador Morris had consulted previously with Senator Johnson of California, the only member of the senate foreign relations committee from the Pacific coast states, and with Representative Johnson of Washington, chairman of the house immigration committee. It is understood conferences with other members of both the senate and house are represented.

Representative Kahn after his conference at the state department with Mr. Morris said he had reason to believe that Japan had withdrawn opposition to the California law as ratified by the voters of that state in the November election prohibiting Japanese from acquiring title to real estate. The California representative added that he had called a meeting of house members from his state to discuss a proposal that the California legislature be asked to enact a substitute statute which would prohibit any alien from acquiring land in California. He refused to say whether the reported withdrawal of Japanese opposition to the present law had been made contingent on enactment of the substitute statute.

The understanding has been that the negotiations between Ambassador Morris and Baron Shidehara have not reached the stage of actual drafting of the proposed treaty, and this understanding was said by Mr. Kahn to have been borne out by the impressions he had received in discussions with Mr. Morris. Satisfactory progress, is said have been made in the negotiations, however, and a mass of material in the shape of reports is understood to be about ready for submission to the Tokio government and to the state department.

RUSS CANCEL ORDERS IN U. S.

Deportation of Ludwig Martens to Cost Millions in Russian Trade.

The order from the soviet foreign minister to Ludwig C. A. K. Martens to cancel all contracts in America and return to Russia, means the cancellation of more than $50,000,000 worth of contracts actually signed between American firms and the soviet government through Martens, it was stated by the latter.

The potential contracts and trade agreements, which in addition to this $50,000,000, were in the making, run into the hundreds of millions, Martens added.

As to the huge concessions recently obtained by Washington D. Vanderlip in behalf of a syndicate of Pacific coast financiers, Mr. Martens said it was a subject outside his jurisdiction, since the Vanderlip contracts were entered into direct with the Moscow government. The soviet representative said he did not know whether these concessions would be affected by Tchitcherin's decision, but left the inference that they might not be.

The cablegram was signed by Tchitcherin, soviet commissary for foreign affairs. It contains warm praise for the work Martens has done during his three years' presence here, in face of what the foreign soviet minister calls "malicious insults and petty persecutions by some elements in America."

The order is the direct result of the recent decision of the United States, through Secretary of Labor Wilson, that Martens is to be deported. Martens is now virtually on "parole" and was to surrender himself to the government at Washington in the first week of January. He had originally declared he would appeal, but later he said he placed his case in the hands of his government and would abide by Moscow's decision.

Tchitcherin declares, in effect, that "the hostility of the present administration" makes friendly relations between Russia and the United States impossible. He concludes:

"You are instructed to return to Russia without delay, together with the Russian citizens who are members of your staff and to cancel and liquidate, in accordance with instructions which you will receive from the commissariat for trade, all orders placed with American firms."

Pershing to Lead Parade

General Pershing has accepted an invitation to serve as grand marshal of the parade for the inauguration of President-elect Harding.

CRUEL PILES

Dr. Van Vleck Found Genuine Relief Which Is Healing Thousands

Send Postal for Dollar Trial FREE

To anyone suffering from Piles we make this unlimited offer: Send us your address and return mail will bring you a regular Dollar Package of Dr. Van Vleck's 3-fold Absorption Treatment for Itching, Bleeding, Protruding Piles, and such Pile trouble—all in plain wrapper—TO TRY FREE. Dr. Van Vleck, ex-surgeon U. S. army, spent forty years perfecting his now world famous Absorption Method. No knife, no pain, no doctor bills—just a simple home treatment that can be tried by anyone without cost. Then, after trying, if you are fully satisfied with the relief and comfort it gives you, send us One Dollar. If not, it costs you nothing. You decide and we take your word. We don't know how we could show more unbounded faith in our remedy. It is relieving almost every stage and condition of Itching, Bleeding, Protruding Piles, even after whole lifetimes of misery. We have received hundreds of letters telling of the success of this remarkably effective system after everything else, including costly and dangerous operations, had failed, even after 30 and 40 years of suffering. The milder cases are often controlled in a single day. Won't you try it at our expense? Address L. Van Vleck Co., Dept. WB-1, Jackson, Mich. Send no money. Send today.

2 "O.D." FLANNEL SHIRTS $5.15

Write quick for this amazing bargain. Limited lot. Wonderful quality. Record breaking cut price. Two wonderful $4 shirts only $5.15. Save at least $2.85.

O. D. BROADCLOTH FLANNEL SHIRTS
Two $4.00 Shirts for Only $5.15

Finest quality O. D. Broadcloth Flannel. Winter weight. Double stitched. Two large pockets with flaps. Cut Extra Full. Soft turn-down collars with sateen faced neckband. "Thoroughly Shrunk." Try to match these shirts in any store at $4.00. We offer you Two for only $5.15.

Send No Money Write today. Shirts sent, transportation prepaid. Pay only $5.15 on arrival, no more. Money back at once if not more than satisfied with this wonderful value. Be sure to give neckband size.

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The Chinese idea of charging patrons of public restaurants is to present six diners with a bill for two persons, it being reckoned that a dinner for three costs no more than a dinner for one.

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Its successful treatment without use of the knife. Hundreds of satisfied patients testify to this method. Write for free book. Tells how to care for patients suffering from cancer. Address DR. W. O. BYE, Kansas City, Mo.
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For 60 Yrs. the standard remedy. It never fails. Druggists, general stores or mail. 65c bottle. Est. C. A. Voorhees, M. D., Philadelphia, Pa.

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GET THIS FREE

If you have dandruff, or if your hair is falling out, or if you have a bald spot, you should know that legions of persons have overcome these troubles through a genuine Indians' recipe, which will be mailed you free with a proof box of the wonderfully efficacious ointment, Kotalko, if you send only 10 cts. (silver or stamps) to pay the cost of this notice, to Kotalko Co., BA-236, Sta. X, New York

Sensible Treatment For Rheumatism

Drives Out the Millions of Tiny Pain Demons That Cause the Disease.

There are many ways of treating Rheumatism, but there is only one right way.

On the streets every day and see the results of improper and misdirected treatment. You see victims of this painful and disabling disease, limping through life, their limbs bent and stiff, and their bodsei tortured with aching joints, until you wonder how they can bear so much continued suffering.

You see these same unfortunates hobbling along as another winter approaches, knowing that there is another season of suffering in store for them. You notice that they are a little more stooped, and their gait is a little more difficult as the years go by.

If you are beginning to feel the first slight touches of Rheumatism, there is just as much pain and suffering ahead of you, if you follow blindly in the same misdirected footsteps of unintelligent treatment. For remember that all these thousands of victims of this painful disease have spent countless hours, no doubt, as well as their hard-earned dollars, in a vain effort to find a cure.

And your own experience will be just as disappointing as theirs, if you follow the old, worn-out and worthless methods of treatment.

The whole trouble is that the symptoms of the disease are being treated, and not the disease itself. When you realize that you must get rid of the cause of Rheumatism, and that its torturing pains will disappear when their cause is removed, then you will be on the right track, and there is a splendid chance for you to rid yourself of the disease.

First of all, get it firmly fixed in your mind that all the liniments in the world have no effect whatever on Rheumatism. You may use them by the gallon, and rub the painful parts by the hour, getting possibly some temporary relief from the torturing pains, but you are making no headway whatever toward reaching the cause of the disease.

The most common form of Rheumatism is caused by millions of tiny disease germs which infest the blood. The one and only sensible treatment, therefore, is one which cleanses the blood of these germs, and routs them entirely out of the circulation. And everyone knows that this cannot be done by rubbing the surface with liniments.

This is why S. S. S., the greatest known blood purifier, is so successful in the treatment of Rheumatism. It is a powerful cleanser of the blood, being composed entirely of the extracts of roots and herbs of recognized medicinal value, and it promptly routs out of the blood all disease germs. S. S. S. has been used for more than half of a century, and it has proven beneficial in hundreds of cases of Rheumatism.

If you are a victim of this disease, why waste further time with the wrong kind of treatment? Go to your druggist today and get a bottle of S. S. S., and begin a course of treatment that will delight you with its results. S. S. S. will attack the disease germs that cause your Rheumatism, by cleansing your blood.

We maintain a medical department in charge of a specialist on Rheumatism, and after beginning treatment with S. S. S. you are invited to write for free medical advice about your own case. Address Chief Medical Adviser, 160 Swift Laboratory, Atlanta, Ga.

"LAME DUCKS" OF CONGRESS ARE RECIPIENTS OF SOFT JOBS

Congressional "lame ducks" are forming in line for a triumphant parade that will start at the capitol building and break up in various governmental departments, where there are desirable jobs waiting to be filled.

Senator John F. Nugent of Idaho and Senator Mark Smith of Arizona are the first of the defeated sons of Democracy to land nice new shiny jobs. Nugent was selected by President Wilson for a place on the federal trade commission and his nomination was confirmed by the senate in open executive session.

Smith was named a member of the joint international commission on Canadian boundaries. It is explained that his nomiation does not require confirmation by the senate, but if it did he would get the job just the same, thanks to "senatorial courtesy."

It is customary for the senate to confirm without quibble and not delay the nomination of any former member to any office under the sun. No senator knows when the fortunes of politics may go against him, hence they are always very considerate of their unlucky colleagues.

Nugent's place on the federal trade commission pays $10,000 a year. As senator he has been getting $7,500. Even a political defeat sometimes has its compensations. Smith's new place is regarded as a rare "plum" for the boundary commission meets about three times a year and members are paid $10,000 for their arduous work.

Senator George E. Chamberlain of Oregon, an anti-administration Democrat, likewise a "lame duck," is not likely to receive any favors from the White House, but when the Republicans take hold of things it is understood that he will receive an appointment to some board or commission, where the presence of members of the minority party is required by law.

It has been reported that the Republicans were planning to place Chamberlain in a $12,000 a year post on the shipping board.

Other defeated Democratic senators are reported to be slated for desirable posts, either at the hands of the Wilson administration or out of the goodness of heart of the Harding administration, and it is a certainty that "senatorial courtesy" will do its best in their behalf. Even the "lame ducks" on the house side are perking up a bit, for it is probable that any of them so appointed would likewise receive favorable action in the senate.

Unless an appointee has the distinction of being a congressional "lame duck" he is out of luck. Several thousand nominations to various jobs have been sent to the senate by the President, but there is no chance of any of them being confirmed.

In Germany taxes on incomes increased 1,370 per cent from 1913 to 1920.

Extra Heavy Army Comforts

$3.75 AND $2.40

Weight 7 to 8 pounds, size 66x76. Stuffed with the purest of white cotton. Extra heavy covers, mostly Khaki in color, with a small per cent of floral designs. Beautiful extra strong comforts that are more serviceable than comforts costing from $8.00 to $11.00. These comforts were issued just one month before the Armistice was signed, and many never left the supply depots. All in practically first class condition. Our price $3.75 each.

We also have several thousand comforts of the same kind and size of the above which are soiled, but in good wearing condition, free from holes and rips, at $2.40 each. These are classed as No. 2 comforts and if you prefer this one be sure to state you want comfort No. 2.

As a matter of good faith mail us a deposit of $1.00, balance on delivery. We always ship comforts by express, unless otherwise instructed.

KINGSLEY TRADING CO.,
3852 Cottage Grove Ave.
Dept. X34 Chicago, Ill.

Rupture Kills 7,000 Annually

Seven thousand persons each year are laid away—the burial certificate being marked "Rupture." Why? Because the unfortunate ones had neglected themselves or had been merely taking care of the sign (swelling) of the affliction and paying no attention to the cause. What are you doing? Are you neglecting yourself by wearing a truss, appliance or whatever name you choose to call it? At best, the truss is only a makeshift—a false prop against a collapsing wall—and cannot be expected to act as more than a mere mechanical support. The binding pressure retards blood circulation, thus robbing the weakened muscles of that which they need most—nourishment.

But science has found a way, and all truss sufferers in the land are invited to make a FREE test right in the privacy of their own homes. The PLAPAO method is unquestionably the most scientific, logical and successful self-treatment for rupture the world has ever known.

The PLAPAO PAD when adhering closely to the body cannot possibly slip or shift out of place, therefore cannot chafe or pinch. Soft as velvet—easy to apply—comparatively inexpensive. To be used whilst you work and whilst you sleep. No straps, buckles or springs attached.

Learn how to close the hernial opening as nature intended so the rupture CAN'T come down. Send your name today to PLAPAO CO., 528 Stuart Bldg., St. Louis, Mo., for FREE trial Plapao and instructive information.— (c) P.L.

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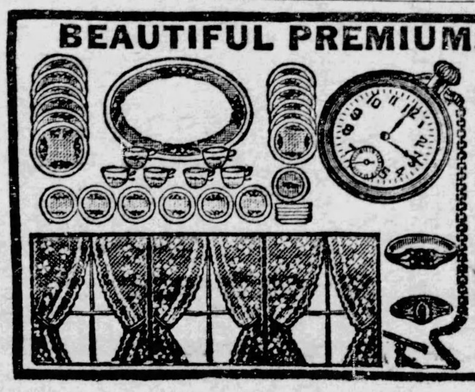

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For External Use on
The Human Body

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Serious results through Blood Poisoning are liable from scratches, cuts or wounds from rusty nails or other metal. This great remedy applied at once will prove a preventive, is a perfect antiseptic, soothes while it heals. *What it has done for others it will do for you.*

Write us for any information desired. $1.75 per bottle at druggists or sent parcel post on receipt of price.

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JUST send your name, address and size and I will send these five pieces of winter underwear to you on approval. Don't pay 1 penny until they are delivered to you by postman.

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2 Winter Union Suits
3 Pairs Hose
All For $2.98

This is a wonderful opportunity of getting $6.00 worth of winter underwear for $2.98. Our price is an amazing bargain. Compare it with others and see for yourself. These two union suits are made of heavy cotton yarn, woven in narrow elastic rib, fleeced on inside; high neck, long sleeve, ankle length. Color, white only. Sizes 34 to 46. The three pairs of hose are made in seamless fashion style with double heel and toe, woven in narrow elastic rib. Black only. 9½ to 11.

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Delivery FREE

Send Now Just your name and address, no money. Pay the postman $2.98 when he brings the five pieces of winter underwear to you. We pay the delivery charges. If for any reason whatsoever you don't find the underwear all you expect, send them back and we will cheerfully refund your money at once. This is our risk, not yours. Be sure and give size. Order by No. 41.

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Or scold older persons who wet the bed or are unable to control their water during the night or day, for it is not a habit but a Disease. If you have any Kidney, Bladder or Urinary Weakness, write today for a Free Package of our Harmless Remedy. When permanently relieved tell your friends about it. Send no money.

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of great value. Every one wants it! My new Seed Book describes it, also hundreds Choice Varieties of Tested Vegetable and Flower Seeds.
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TRIAL GROUNDS

TARIFF BILL IS NOT LIKELY TO GET BY SENATE

House Omnibus Protection Measure Has Little Chance in the Upper House of Congress.

The dawn of the New Year found congress still wrestling with the fundamental problems confronting the country—taxation, the tariff and foreign trade—with little prospect of a satisfactory solution being found for either before March 4, it was predicted.

In the judgment of Republican and Democratic leaders alike, all three problems will rise to vex the Harding administration and the new congress as much as the difficult question of foreign relations.

It is conceded by both sides that the omnibus tariff bill passed by the house recently will not pass the senate unless it is amended materially.

A number of commodities inserted in it by a majority of the house will be stripped from it in the senate. Although its supporters claim to have enough votes to jam it through the upper chamber, even they admit it is in grave peril from threatened amendments and debate.

Among the tariff policy it involves, senators declare, lies the important one of maintaining the country's trade balance on an even keel, embracing as it does the far-reaching subject of exchange.

See Tariff Dangers

Senators opposed to it, like Hitchcock, Democrat, of Nebraska, declare it is impossible to construct even temporary tariff barriers to shut out exports to this country if American producers are to find an outlet for exports to foreign countries.

International trade, they contend, unless conducted on terms of barter, is already so hampered under existing exchange conditions that there now exist economic barriers sufficiently impenetrable without the situation being made worse by the erection of tariff barriers.

It is an open secret in congress that one of the first tasks the Harding administration will have to bend to is the solution of the exchange problem. Another vital question, involving foreign trade and the merchant marine, is that of a complete and official restoration of trade relations between this country and Russia and between this country and the central powers. This, of course, involves the replacement of this country on an adequate peace basis, it is pointed out.

There is a well-founded report that Great Britain will suggest to President-elect Harding, as soon as he enters the White House, that he summon a world economic conference to be held at Washington for the purpose of devising machinery for the movement of international trade, and the readjustment of exchange rates.

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20,000 pair genuine Russet Army Shoes, slightly worn, but neatly repaired and repolished wherever necessary. All sizes from 5 to 7½, dyed black and with rubber heels when requested without additional cost, $2.45 a pair.

Sizes from 8 up, with leather heels and dyed black when requested, without additional cost, $2.90 a pair. These shoes are easily worth $12.00 wearing value.

25,000 pair Field Shoes, slightly worn but neatly repaired and repolished wherever necessary. Manufactured under Government specifications for strength and durability. Three thicknesses of sole leather, foot leather lined, waterproof, slightly worn, but a $15.00 value. Our price $3.90.

Field Shoe

$3.90 Pair

NOTE: We also have the Field Shoe, same as above, with Hob Nails in both heels and ½ soles for $1.00 additional or $4.90 a pair.

As an evidence of good faith mail us a deposit of $1.00 for each pair of shoes ordered, stating style shoe desired. Balance on delivery. Be sure to mention size and style shoe.

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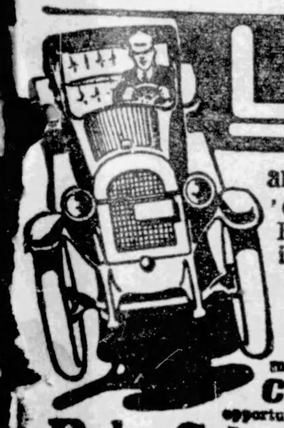

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NOW, HOW ARE WE ALL GOING TO BE HAPPY TOGETHER?

HOUSE HALTS LEGISLATIVE LABORS TO HONOR VETERAN MEMBER, UNCLE JOE CANNON

The house on Dec. 29 paused in its drive to get the appropriation bills passed to salute one of its cherished and beloved traditions—Representative Joseph G. Cannon of Illinois, better known throughout the length and breadth of the United States as "Uncle Joe."

The day marked the passing of "Uncle Joe's" forty-third year, ninth month, and twenty-fifth day as a member of the lower house of congress. Such a record of legislative service is equaled by no other living man in any country in the world and is surpassed by but one man in history. Gladstone served 53 years in the British parliament.

"Uncle Joe" shared honors with two other venerable members. One was Champ Clark, whose defeat in November came as a sad climax to a long public career. The other was General Isaac R. Sherwood of Toledo, who at 85 is the oldest living member of the house. He, too, was defeated for re-election and leaves congress at the end of the present session.

Of the three men, "Uncle Joe," who is 84, appeared the youngest. Champ Clark, stepping from high places into obscurity, is a broken figure of a man. Political adversities have aged him before his time. General Sherwood is hale and hearty, but his hearing is bad and his voice carries the quaver of age.

"Uncle Joe" is as nimble as a man of 50. His voice still carries to far corners of the chamber and he read his brief speech without the aid of glasses. He no longer is the robust figure he was 20 years ago and there are times when his memory fails, but if fate and the voters of his district are kind he may yet equal or surpass Gladstone's record.

Galleries were crowded, for "Uncle Joe" was ever a great drawing card. More than the usual handful of members were in their seats and when Champ Clark as master of ceremonies arose, a wave of applause swept floor and galleries. The man from Missouri who came within an ace of the presidency spoke with affection and feeling of Mr. Cannon and touched lightly upon the political misfortune which means his own retirement in March. The members arose as a token of respect for the veteran Clark and did the same when General Sherwood took his place for a short address. The general's humorous speech brought much laughter, especially his remark that he not only held the record of being the oldest member of the house, but that he also held the record for "outage," a period of 34 years having elapsed between his first appearance in congress in 1873 and his return.

Throughout the session there ran a note of sadness, for all present realized that the veteran members who were being honored were doomed by their weight of years soon to pass from the stage of action. The respect and affection which a younger generation of times neglects to express in the presence of representatives of older, bygone days, were given utterance. Political disagreements, the rancor of debate and the scars of parliamentary battles were forgotten. The days when the honored figure was less affectionately known as "Czar" Cannon were banished from memories. The demonstration was not for that half-forgotten individual, but for that well-beloved character, "Uncle Joe," and he carried off the honors as gracefully as he had on so many other memorable occasions.

Goodyear Company Shows 1920 Deficit of Fifteen Million

The Goodyear Tire & Rubber Co. has announced a deficit for the fiscal year ending October 31, of $15,647,653, not including anticipated losses on contractual obligations for rubber and fabrics which are expected to be approximately $19,000,000, notwithstanding that sales exceed $200,000,000, the largest in the history of the company..

The statement was announced at a stockholders meeting adjourned until Jan. 12, because the financing plans are not ready to be presented.

The statement shows assets totalling $153,076,820. The company has bills payable of $23,879,812, and accounts payable $12,711,168, including estimated taxes. Rubber and fabric acceptances are listed at $4,388,680. Reserve for contingencies is $1,716,575.

Confidence was expressed in the ability of President Seiberling to put through satisfactorily the refinancing program.

Fear of Canada Is Impeding Passage of Tariff Measure

One of the considerations which is apt to cause the senate to proceed with caution in its consideration of the Fordney emergency tariff measure, which lays prohibitive duties upon farm products, is the possibility of Canada's passing retaliatory tariff laws.

One of the potent arguments which hastened favorable action on the Fordney bill in the house was that millions of bushels of Canadian wheat were being dumped into this country to the ruination of American wheat growers. The Fordney act places a tariff of 30 cents a bushel on wheat, the object being to keep out Canadian shipments and thus raise the price of the American article.

Several members of the senate are pointing out, however, that this country not only imports wheat from Canada, but also exports wheat to it. In October the imports were much larger than the exports. But taking the first ten months of the year as a whole, the imports from Canada were 15,879,962 bushels, while the exports from this country to Canada were 14,086,841 bushels. It is also pointed out that if Canada could not export its wheat to this country it could still send its wheat abroad instead of here and so cut down the price of American wheat in foreign markets.

The United States sells much more to Canada than it buys from its northern neighbor and senators are beginning to hear from manufacturing interests who fear that passage of the Fordney measure would cause Canada to set up high tariff walls against the importation of American manufactured goods.

CATARRH
TREATED FREE

10 days to prove this treatment gives relief to catarrh of nose, head and air passages. I had catarrh, deafness, head noises, had two surgical operations, found a treatment that gave complete relief. Thousands have used it. Believe it will relieve any case. Want you to try it free. Write

DR. W. O. COFFEE, Dept. X6, Davenport, Iowa

FREE This Powerful Flashlight is given to you for selling only 40 packs "Quality Brand Garden Seeds" at 10c per packet. Order today. SEND NO MONEY. WE TRUST YOU. When sold return $4.00 collected and this FLASHLIGHT is yours. Cash commission if preferred. Many other valuable presents. Catalogue with order.
NATIONAL SEED CO.,
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Rheumatism Left Him As If By Magic!

Had Suffered Over 50 Years!

Now 83 Years, Yet a Big Surprise To Friends

Regains Strength Goes Out Fishing Back to Business Laughs at "URIC ACID"

How the "Inner Mysteries" Reveals Startling Facts Overlooked By Doctors and Scientists For Centuries

"I am eighty-three years old and I doctored for rheumatism ever since I came out of the army over fifty years ago," writes J. B. Ashelman. "Like many others, I spent money freely for so-called 'cures,' and I have read about 'Uric Acid' until I could almost taste it. I could not sleep nights or walk without pain; my hands were so sore and stiff I could not hold a pen. But now, as if by magic, I am again in active business and can walk with ease or write all day with comfort. Friends are surprised at the change."

HOW IT HAPPENED.

Mr. Ashelman is only one of thousands who suffered for years, owing to the general belief in the old, false theory that "Uric Acid" causes rheumatism. This erroneous belief induced him and legions of unfortunate men and women to take wrong treatments. You might just as well attempt to put out a fire with oil as to try and get rid of your rheumatism, neuritis and like complaints, by taking treatments supposed to drive Uric Acid out of your blood and body. Many physicians and scientists now know that Uric Acid never did, never can and never will cause rheumatism; that it is a natural and necessary constituent of the blood; that it is found in every newborn babe; and that without it we could not live!

These statements may seem strange to some folks, who have all along been led to believe in the old "Uric Acid" humbug. It took Mr. Ashelman fifty years to find out this truth. He learned how to get rid of the true cause of his rheumatism, other disorders, and recover his strength from "The Inner Mysteries," a remarkable book now being distributed free by an authority who devoted over twenty years to the scientific study of this particular trouble.

NOTE: If any reader of The Blade wishes the book that reveals these facts regarding the true cause and cure of rheumatism, facts that were overlooked by doctors and scientists for centuries past, simply send a post card or letter to H. P. Clearwater, 51-J street, Hallowell, Maine, and it will be sent by return mail without any charge whatever. Cut out this notice lest you forget! If not a sufferer yourself hand this good news to some afflicted friend.

FREE TO Pile Sufferers

Don't Be Cut—Until You Try This New Home Cure That Anyone Can Use Without Discomfort or Loss of Time. Simply Chew up a Pleasant Tasting Tablet Occasionally and Rid Yourself of Piles.

Let Me Prove This Free

My internal method for the treatment and permanent relief of piles is the correct one. Thousands upon thousands of grateful letters testify to this, and I want you to try this method at my expense.

No matter whether your case is of long standing or recent development, whether it is chronic or acute, whether it is occasional or permenant, you should send for this free trial treatment.

No matter where you live, no matter what your age or occupation, if you are troubled with piles, my method will relieve you promptly

I especially want to send it to those apparently hopeless cases where all forms of ointments, salves and other local applications have failed.

I want you to realize that my method of treating piles is the one most dependable treatment.

This liberal offer of free treatment is too important for you to neglect a single day. Write now. Send no money. Simply mail the coupon, but do this now. TODAY.

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Please send free trial of your method to:
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U. S. Army Munson Shoe

Made by Endicott-Johnson Co., of soft chrome leather with broad oak leather heels and double thick soles; dirt-excluding and waterproof tongue; guaranteed for six months' wear. Sizes 5½ to 12.

Value $6.00

$4.45

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U. S. Army Blankets, All Wool, $6.00
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Do you feel all tangled up—bilious, constipated, headachy, nervous, full of cold? Take Cascarets tonight for your liver and bowels to straighten you out by morning. Wake up with head clear, stomach right, breath sweet and feeling fine. No griping, no inconvenience. Children love Cascarets too. 10, 25, 50 cents.

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Old Sea Captain Cured His Own Rupture After Doctors Said "Operate or Death."

His Remedy and Book Sent Free.

Captain Collings sailed the seas for many years; then he sustained a bad double rupture that soon forced him to not only remain ashore, but kept him bedridden for years. He tried doctor after doctor and truss after truss. No results! Finally, he was assured that he must either submit to a dangerous and abhorrent operation or die. He did neither! He cured himself instead.

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Captain Collings made a study of himself, of his condition—and at last he was rewarded by the finding of the method that so quickly made him a well, strong, vigorous and happy man.

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FREE RUPTURE BOOK AND REMEDY COUPON.

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Box 186E Watertown, N. Y.

Please send me your FREE Rupture Remedy and Book without any obligation on my part whatever.

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.....

WILSON EASY ON TURKEY

His Armenian Boundary Cuts Less Deeply Into Territory of Sultan.

The new frontier of Armenia on the Turkish side as drawn by President Wilson at the invitation of the allied premiers cuts less deeply into former Turkish territory than the extreme limits prescribed by the premiers, it was learned at the White House.

The note of invitation from the premiers asked the President to fix the frontier "in the vilayets of Erzeroum, Terbizond, Van and Bitlis," but it was said that none of these vilayets or provinces was included in its entirety in Armenia. Roughly the boundary as drawn by Mr. Wilson extends from the Black Sea at a point slightly west of Tireboli, west of Kelkat and Erzingan through Mitikan, west of Mush and Bitlis and south of Lake Van to the frontier of Azetbeijhan.

Left for Negotiation.

The vilayets of Diarbekir, Sivas, Harpoot and Aslana, sometimes claimed by Armenians, were not included in the President's award, nor was there any attempt to draw the eastern frontier of Armenia contiguous to Georgia and Azerbeihjan. The allies are understood to have left the determination of this part of the boundary for separate negotiation with the trans-Caucasian republics of Georgia and Azerbeihjan.

Since President Wilson communicated his boundary decision to the allied premiers several weeks ago conditions in Armenia have become so chaotic as a result of operations of the Bolsheviki and the Turkish nationalists, that the allies are expected to postpone temporarily the putting into effect of the President's boundary decision.

It has been intimated in official circles abroad that because of the new situation created in the near east by the overthrow in Greece of Venizelos and the consequent possible withdrawal of Greek forces from Turkish Asia Minor the Turkish treaty might have to be so revised as to necessitate the re-opening of the provisions of the Armenian settlement included in the Turkish treaty.

State department officers have said that because of conditions in Armenia, the President did not anticipate pushing the mission of arbitration between the Armenians and the Turkish nationalists which he accepted recently at the invitation of the assembly of the league of nations.

The President is represented as desiring to wait until the situation in the Trans-Caucasus has clarified.

Labor Commission Scores Policy of British in Ireland

A scathing denunciation of government methods in Ireland and a strong expression of the futility of coercive methods to suppress either the Sinn Fein movement or the army, occupy for the most part, the report of the labor commission which recently visited Ireland to study conditions there.

The report deals with all aspects of the present situation and the sentiment in Ireland, as well as a specific study of reprisals. It shows incidentally that an appeal to Premier Lloyd George, signed by Arthur Henderson and William Adamson, as late as December 23, had failed to bring a response to the commission's desire to institute an "unofficial truce" so that steps toward peace might be taken.

Declaring the Irish Republican army to be formidable, because intangible, the report says that if it were concentrated as an army it could easily be defeated and it exists only becaues it has the sympathy and support of the vast mass of the population.

"So great has been the provocation by the crown forces that 80 per cent of Irishmen and women," continues the report, "now regard the shooting of policemen and the throwing of bombs at lorries with the same philosophic resignation that Mr. Lloyd George displays toward arson and pillage and the shooting of civilians in the presence of their wives and children. The destruction of creameries, etc., only serves to stimulate recruiting by increasing the numbers of desperate men."

Harem Dress in Street

Rev. A. H. Williams of Burma, a guest of Mrs. Carolyn Votaw, sister of President-elect Harding, declares that American women dress as if in a harem. "Bejeweled, scantily clad in their fancy high heels and earrings, the street costume of the American woman is the costume of the eastern harem," he said.

Charges 15 Cents for Shine; Patron Gives Him "Shiner"

A bootblack who attempted to charge 15 cents for a shine in New York appeared later in Tombs' court with a black eye.

Giovanni Bliosi, who wields a flannel rag and a stiff brush in a Greenwich street shop, testified against Harry Wolfe, a salesman.

"He hit me like this," muttered Giovanni, making a sweeping gesture with his arm.

"He charged me 15 cents for a shine. That disconcerted me," testified Wolfe.

The court looked at Wolfe's boots then at Bliosi's marred visage.

"Your guilty of disorderly conduct," said the court to Wolfe. "But 15 cents is pretty steep. Sentence is suspended."

Japan Is Worrying About Concessions of Soviet to U. S.

Concessions in Kamchatka granted to Washington B. Vanderlip by the Russian government might prove a serious disadvantage to Japan, Viscount Uchida, Japanese foreign minister, told a deputation of the opposition party which visited him recently. He pointed out, however, that the United States had not recognized the contract because America had not recognized the soviet government.

The deputation also questioned the ministers of war and navy, and both replied that, if reports concerning the concessions were true, the situation held a menace to Japan from the viewpoint of defense, but declined to express any further opinion in the absence of confirmation of these reports.

Viscount Uchida also informed the deputation that although the league of nations had admitted in principle the right of Australia to mandates over islands in the Pacific, Japan had declared her intention to insist upon the people of equal opportunity and would continue to maintain this attitude. He declined, however, he said to forecast the future issue of the question.

Germany Protests to Allies Against Dismantling Forts

The German government, in a note addressed to the council of ambassadors in Paris, protests against the demand of the control commission, endorsed by the ambassadors, for the dismantling of the guns on from 11 to 14 fortresses on the southern and eastern frontiers of Germany as an infraction of the peace treaty, which it is asserted permitted the fortresses to remain in the same state as they were on January 10, 1920.

The note points out that the dismantling would leave Germany with only three fortresses on these frontiers and of these Swinmunde alone with its equipment as originally arranged. Pillau would be permitted to have only 35 instead of 75 guns and Koenigsburg only 20 heavy guns.

Alluding to the concentration of Russian troops on Germany's eastern frontier and the danger of a renewal of the Russo-Polish war, the note declares that persistence by the allies in their demands would leave Germany defenseless. It, therefore, requests a postponement of the dismantling of the Koenigsburg, Kustrin and Boyer fortresses until the situation in the east has cleared up. This would leave Koenigsburg with 290 guns, Kustrin with 168, of which 108 are of heavy caliber, and Boyer with about 25 field guns, which the note avers is the minimum that is requisite.

African princes require their brides to have their teeth filed like a saw.

COLDS

Pape's Cold Compound" is Quickest Relief Known

Don't stay stuffed-up! Quit blowing and snuffling! A dose of "Pape's Cold Compound" taken every two hours until three doses are taken usually breaks any cold right up.

The very first dose opens clogged nostrils and the air passages of the head; stops nose running; relieves the headache, dullness, feverishness.

"Pape's Cold Compound" costs only a few cents at drug stores. It acts without assistance, tastes nice, contains no quinine—Insist upon Pape's!

COSTS TO SOAR FOR INAUGURAL

Washington Profiteers Are Scheming to Break All Records in Coin Grabbing.

Washington, long the paradise of profiteers, will witness a veritable orgy of profiteering during the inaugural week in March.

It will, that is, unless President-elect Harding, congress, the inauguration committee, or somebody, takes a hand in suppressing the profiteering preparations now under way.

Hotels, restaurants and rooming house proprietors are busy doubling, tripling, even quadrupling their already high rates with a view to corraling all the cash, currency and negotiable securities carried by inauguration visitors.

The hotel men, all of whom coined barrels of money in the mad war rush that swelled Washington's population by more than a third, have formed an air-tight trust calculated to extract the last cent from their inauguration guests.

Rooms $250 Per Week.

They have adopted a scheme whereby their prospective victims must sign an agreement to take their rooms, not for a single day or two, that covers the inauguration events, but for seven days. And as for the rates they range from $100 to $250 for the week, according to the size and location.

The taxicab companies are reported to be arranging a little trust of their own, guaranteed to relieve enthusiastic Republicans and other inauguration celebrators of any change which the hotel trust may accidentally have overlooked.

Senators and representatives who have been requested by distant friends and constituents to arrange accommodations for them in advance are holding daily condemnation meetings. All sorts of threats are heard, but nothing which greatly alarms the thick-skinned profiteers.

Publicity Might Hurt.

Inaugurations come but once in four years, and such extraordinary occasions warrant extraordinary profits, the profiteers philosophize, and they don't intend to be scared out by a little heated conversation. The only thing they actually are afraid of is publicity. Too much publicity might get people disgusted and operate to cut down inauguration patronage.

It is possible that Edward Beal McLean, chairman of the inauguration committee, may attempt to persuade the hotel, restraurant and taxi men to be reasonable, but probably would be about as effective as old King Canute talking to the tides.

Inauguration profiteering is nothing new by any means. It is a growth of many years, decades in fact. But the 1920 exhibition is expected to make past performances seem small and feeble. It is expected to stand out as a monument to profiteering to which profiteers everywhere will point with pride for many years to come.

HOPS FOR YOUR HEALTH, SAY WISCONSIN DOCTORS

A Wisconsin brewery has asked permission to make beer for medicinal purposes, it is announced by Nelson A. White, chief inspector in the office of Thomas A. Delaney, prohibition director. The request was refused tentatively.

Genuine Army Flannel Shirts, ½ Usual Price

Manufactured by the factory that made many thousands of the regulation shirts for Uncle Sam's boys.

Army colors Khaki and Olive Drab. These shirts are usually sold at $5.00. By purchasing the entire factory stock we are able to offer you these shirts for ½ usual price or $5.00 for two. Single shirts $2.75 each. We also purchased from this factory the entire lot of the grays and blues, old popular war colors. As a matter of good faith mail us a deposit of $1.00 on each shirt ordered, balance on delivery. State neck band size and color desired. We will ship color wanted if possible, but reserve the right to substitute other colors, with the privilege on your part to return for exchange if unsatisfactory.

$2.75 each
Two for $5.00

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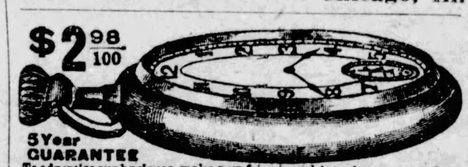

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Sample Each Free by Mail. Address: "Cuticura Laboratories, Dept. 21G, Malden 48, Mass." Sold everywhere. Soap 25c. Ointment 25 and 50c. Talcum 25c. Cuticura Soap shaves without mug.

47 FEDERAL DRY OFFICERS ARE DISMISSED IN NEW YORK

Dismissal of 47 federal prohibition enforcement agents from the staff of the supervising enforcement agent in New York recently has been reported.

While official confirmation was lacking, it was said that department of justice agents and others from Washington have been conducting an investigation for several months, particularly of the rumored prosperity of some of the enforcement agents.

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"Reo" Cluster Metal Shingles, V-Crimp, Corrugated, Standing Seam, Painted or Galvanized Roofings, Sidings, Wallboard, Paints, etc., direct to you at Rock-Bottom Factory Prices. Positively greatest offer ever made.

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Use Pyramid Be Happy

Endurance is Being Tried to the Limit Get a Box of Pyramid Pile Suppositories

If you are struggling with the pain and discomfort of itching, bleeding, protruding piles or hemor-

rhoids, go over to any drug store and get a 60 cent box of Pyramid Pile Suppositories. Take no substitute. Relief should come so quickly you will wonder why anyone should continue to suffer the pain of such a distressing condition. For a free trial package, send name and address to Pyramid Drug Co., 606 Pyramid Bldg., Marshall, Mich.

THE LATEST MARKETS

There was little change in the grain market last week, prices holding steady. Improvement in the milling demand is a new feature in the wheat trade, while grains in general are affected by the strengthening action of stocks. There is a feeling that the worst part of the readjustment period is past. In the produce market butter has advanced another cent, while eggs have dropped two cents.

Grain

Wheat, cash, $1.99; March, $1.94; May, $1.94. Corn, cash, 78c. Oats, cash, 52c. Barley, cash, 79c. Rye, No. 2, cash, $1.60. Cloverseed, cash, 1919, $13.00; 1920, $13.25; Jan., $13.25; Feb., $13.40; March, $13.55; April, $12.25. Alsike, cash, 1919, $16.75; 1920, $17.75; March, $16.20. Timothy, cash, 1918, $3.45; 1919, $3.55; Jan., $3.62; Feb., $3.65; March, $3.67.

Chicago—Wheat, March, $1.69; May, $1.62¾. Corn, Jan., 67½c; May, 74½c; July, 74⅛c. Oats, May, 49½c; July, 47c. Barley, May, 71c. Rye, May, $1.44.

Produce

TOLEDO—Butter—Fancy Elgin creamery, 1-lb. prints, 59c; solid pack, 57c; packing stock, 39c; oleo, 35c; nut margarine, 29c.

Cheese—Fancy brick, 28@29c; limburger, New York, 2-lb. bricks, 35c; Wisconsin, 1-lb. 35c; domestic Swiss, 60c; block, 30@31c; old Michigan, 32@34c; new Michigan, 27@28c.

Eggs—Candled, 70c; selects, 78c; storage, 65c.

Bacon—Fat, 20c; lean, 28½c; wide, 6 to 8 lbs., 24c; 9 to 10 lbs., 23c; 11 to 12 lbs., 22c; 13 to 15 lbs., 20½c. Hams, 22c. Lard, 15c. Sausage—Bologna, 16c; frankfurters, 19c; fresh pork, 16c; luncheon, 20c.

Live poultry—Ducks, 30@33c; turkeys, 45@50c; heavy fowls, 28@30c; geese, 25@28c; old roosters, 19@20c; broilers, 28@30c.

Hides—No. 1, 5c; No. 2, 4c; bull, 4c; green calf, No. 1, 8c; No. 2, 6½c; kip, 6c; No. 2 kip, 4½c; cured hides, No. 1, 8c; No. 2, 7c; horse hides, $2.00.

Tallow, rendered, 4c.

Cleveland—Butter—Extra, in tub lots, 62½@63c; prints, 65½@64c; extra firsts, 61½@62c; firsts, 59½@60c; seconds, 56@57c; packing stock, 17@19c; fancy dairy, 35@40c. Oleomargarine, lb. prints, nut oleo, 25@27½c; high grade animal oil, 31@31½c; lower grades, 22c. Cheese—Fancy brick, 40@52c; York, 28@30c; Swiss, 35@52c; limburger, fancy, 32@33c. Eggs—gresh gathered northern extra, 73c; extra firsts, 72c; Ohio firsts, new cases, 71c; do., old cases, 70c; western firsts, new cases, 68c; refrigerator extras, 62c; refrigerator firsts, 60c. Live Poultry—Heavy fowls, 33@35c; lights, 24@26c; old roosters, 20@21c; spring ducks, 37@40c; turkeys, 45@50c; geese, 35@40c. Rabbits—Choice, $3.75@4.00 a doz. Potatoes—Ohio and New York round white, No. 1, $2.75@3.00 per 150-lb sack; Michigan round white, $2.60@2.75; Colorado Brown Beauties, No. 1, $3.00. Sweet Potatoes—Virginia yellow, $3.00@3.75 per bu.; Delaware yellow, No. 1, $1.75@1.90 per bu.; kiln dried New Jersey, No. 1, $2.25 per bu.; Virginia kiln dried, No. 1, $3.00 per barrel.

Chicago—Butter unsettled; creamery extras, 54c; standards, 47c. Eggs lower; receipts, 2,478 cases; firsts, 59½@60½c; ordinary firsts, 52@57c; at mark, cases included, 51@57c; refrigerator firsts, 56@57c; refrigerator extras, 57½@58c. Poultry, alive, lower; fowls, 23@28c; springs, 26c; turkeys, 40c.

Live Stock

Cleveland—Hogs—Receipts, 3,500; strong; heavies, $9.50; yorkers, $10.00; pigs, $10.50. Lambs, $10.50; sheep, $6.50. Calves, $16.50; cattle, $11.50.

Pittsburgh—Hoge—Receipts, 3,000; steady; heavies, $9.75@10.75; heavy and light yorkers and pigs, $10.50@10.75. Sheep and lambs—Receipts, 1,000; steady; top sheep, $6.00; top lambs, $12.50 lower. Calves—Receipts, 100; steady; top, $18.50.

Chicago—(U. S. Bureau of Markets)—Cattle—Receipts, 4,000; beef steers, she-stock and feeders steady; bologna bulls strong to 25c higher; veal calves weak to lower; shipping calves strong; early bulk steers, beef, $8.00@9.50; choice bolognas up to $7.00; few head heavy veal calves to packers mostly $11.00@12.00; selected shipping calves, $13.50 and higher. Hogs—Receipts, 1,000; active, largely 35@50c lower, butchers off most; top, $9.50; bulk, $8.85@9.25; pigs, 35@40c lower; bulk desirable 80 to 130-lb. pigs, $9.50@9.75. Sheep—Receipts, 9,000; fat sheep and lambs, 25@50c lower; prime fed western lambs, $11.75; bulk, $10.50@11.50; choice aged wethers, $5.50; best ewes, $4.75; bulk, $3.75@4.25; feeders steady to 25c lower.

East Buffalo—Cattle—Receipts, 525; heavy slow. Calves—Receipts, 1,400; $1.00 lower; $4.00@19.00. Hogs—Receipts, 9,600; 25@50c lower; heavy, $10.00@10.25; mixed, $10.00@10.50; yorkers, $10.50@11.00; light do. and pigs, $11.00@11.25; roughs, $8.00; stags, $5.50@7.00. Sheep and lambs—Receipts, 7,000; lambs, 50c lower; yearlings, $1.00 lower; lambs, $6.00@12.50; yearlings, $6.00@10.00; wethers, $5.50@6.00; ewes, $2.00@5.25; mixed sheep, $5.00@5.50.

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Guaranteed time keeper GIVEN for selling only 40 packs vegetable seeds at 10c per large pack. Easily sold—EARN BIG MONEY or premiums. Get sample lot TO-DAY. Send no money. We trust you till seeds are sold.
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20,000 elegant wool army blankets purchased direct from U. S. surplus Division. Blankets that are real wool and will keep you warm several years to come. The raw material alone is worth more than the price we ask. Slightly used in local camps, but practically as good as new. Inspected, renovated, laundered and sterilized by Government authorities. Our price $4.90.
Strictly new and just as received by the Government from the manufacturers. Our price $5.90. Regular value would probably be $16.00. Either of the above blankets are extra large size.
As a matter of good faith mail us a deposit of $1.00 for each blanket order, balance on delivery. We will ship blankets by express unless otherwise instructed.
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THROW YOUR VOICE
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under the table, back of a door, into a trunk, desk in School, any old place. Big FUN fooling Peddlers, Policeman, Friends, anybody. Several boys write: 'I want more Claxophones, I had so much fun I can't do without them.' Claxophone lays on your tongue unseen, always ready for use by anyone. Imt. Birds, &c. Claxophone with full instructions and set of Secret Writing Tricks, also Magic Dial Trick, all for 3 for 25c, (no stamps). 10c
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Send no money. Simply name and address. We will send you postpaid 40 packets of our famous Garden Seeds which you sell to your friends at 10c each. Return us $4.00 collected and we will immediately send you six (three pair) beautiful Nottingham Lace Curtains nearly three yards long. You will be proud of them. Write today.
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FLASHLIGHT GIVEN OR CHOICE WATCH, CAMERA OR RIFLE
for selling only 40 packs assid. Vegetable Seeds at 10c per large pack. Easy to sell. EARN BIG MONEY or premiums. We trust you with seeds until sold. Address;
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Lancaster, Pa.
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Military finish air rifle. Sell 8 boxes Menthe Nova salve at 25c. U. S. Supply Co. Box 63 Greenville, Pa. FREE

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Costs only 25 to 50 cents a day to operate. Double the power needed for sawing logs or trees. Perfectly balanced rig. Can be used for belt work.
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At low cost additional you can now get the new WITTE Tree Saw Equipment—changes Log Saw to Tree Saw. Saws down trees any size.
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Don't buy any Log Saw, Tree Saw or Buzz Saw Outfit until you have seen the new WITTE. Lowest priced Guaranteed rig on the market. Cuts much faster than former rigs. On tests we cut 2-ft. log in 90 seconds. Tree saw cuts 'em close to the ground. Goes anywhere. We are making a special advertising price NOW—So write at once for complete description of this wonderful outfit FREE. BRANCH BUZZ SAW $23.50.
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2618 Empire Bldg., Pittsburgh, Pa.

BRITONS DROP EFFORTS FOR LEAD ON SEA

No Matter What United States and Japan Decide, Cabinet Won't Enlarge Naval Program.

The British cabinet has decided that the British naval program shall not be extended at the present time regardless of developments in connection with the proposal for armament reduction by the United States, Great Britain and Japan, the Evening News stated last week.

The Times, saying the belief was widely prevalent in the United States that Great Britain was bound by treaty to support Japan in the case that country should enter a war with America, devoted more than half of a long editorial, seeking to convince Americans that this belief was "grotesquely false." The newspaper recalled that when the United States and Great Britain in 1914 signed the peace commission treaty, "Great Britain immediately notified Japan of the fact. Japan was told that the agreement to submit disputes between the United States and Great Britain to investigation by a permanent international commission constituted an exemption on Great Britain's part to aid Japan.

"If that does not explode all uneasiness Anglo-Japan attack," said the newspaper, "the suspicion must be beyond the powers of reasoning. Reiterating its advocacy of an agreement the three powers, the Morning Post contended such an agreement should not infringe upon the province of the league of nations and, among other things, urged it would be much more profitable to all concerned to agree as friends rather than compete as rivals."

"The British government," said the Daily News, "definitely favors such an international conference on disarmament as was proposed by Josephus Daniels, United States secretary of the navy and maintains it is the function of the league of nations to call it. This would meet any possible objections here. America, while not a member of the league participated in the Brussels financial conference, and thus would not be retreating from her position regarding the league."

Wilson Turns Down $150,000 Offer for Writing of Article

One hundred and fifty thousand dollars for a single newspaper article has been refused by President Wilson, it has been learned.

The offer was made by a well known syndicate, the only stipulation being that it be the first article to be written by the President after leaving the White House. The President was to choose his own subject and the article was to be of any length he desired, or, if he wished, the subject could be covered in a series of several articles.

In refusing the offer the President is said to have given as his reason that no article that he or any other living being could write could be worth so much money and that it would be taking advantage of the syndicate to accept it.

Competition is becoming keen among publishers and promoters for the handling of the President's literary efforts after March 4. The White House mail is crowded daily with offers, schemes and suggestions from people who see a fortune in the market of Mr. Wilson's prospective works and who want to share it with him.

But to all these the President has thus far turned a deaf ear. He has not confided the details of his plans even to his nearest friends beyond stating that he expects to engage in literary work and make a living at it

SOVIET CONCESSIONS TO REACH 17 BILLIONS

Nicolai Lenine, in a two-hour speech before the all-Russian soviet congress, outlined a great program of reconstruction and presented strong arguments in favor of his policy of granting concessions to foreign capitalists. Lenine said that $17,000,000,000 would be spent in the next ten years for a gigantic system of electric power throughout all Russia.

"The question of concessions," he said, "has aroused suspicion in the minds of some people throughout the country, who are prone to consider such action equivalent to selling Russia to foreigners. Peasant representatives came here to Moscow and said they would be willing to suffer another three years rather than see their mother country—Russia—sold. This feeling shows a high degree of national self consciousness and is a very good guarantee that we can and will keep ample control of the concessions. But we cannot do without these concessions. We must have machinery."

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CHARGE FOR SPACE—75 cents per line (count six words to a line). Send cash with order. No advertisements accepted for less than two lines nor more than forty-two lines. Advertisements that reach us Tuesday morning will appear in issue of that week.

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Be a detective. Excellent opportunity; good pay; travel. Write C. T. Ludwig, 205 Westover Bldg., Kansas City, Mo.

HELP WANTED.

Men wanted to sell "Perry" dependable fruit trees and shrubbery. Big demand. Complete co-operation. Commission paid weekly. Write for terms. Perry Nurseries, Brighton, N. Y.

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We start you without a dollar—soaps, extracts, perfumes, toilet goods; experience unnecessary. Carnation Co., 206 Olive, St. Louis.

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We pay $36 a week and expenses and give a Ford Auto to men to introduce poultry and stock compounds. Imperial Co., D-46, Parsons, Kan.

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Patents—Booklet free. Highest references; best results; promptness assured. Watson E. Coleman, Patent Lawyer, 624 F st., Washington, D. C.

TOBACCO.

Tobacco—Kentucky's Finest Leaf, 4 yrs. old. Chewing and smoking. Postpaid; 2 lbs. $1.00, 10 lbs. $4.00. Ky. Tobacco Assn., Dept. 18, Hawesville, Ky.

SHORT STORIES WANTED.

Short Stories, Poems, Plays, Etc., are wanted for publication. Literary Bureau, 154, Hannibal, Mo.

TOBACCO HABIT.

Tobacco or snuff habit cured or no pay, $1.00 if cured. Remedy sent on trial. Superba Co., TH., Baltimore, Md.

MISCELLANEOUS.

Wee Gee Board, $1.15. Size 12x18, guaranteed not to warp. You ask, Wee Gee answers. Greatest of all entertainers for one or party. The wonder board adds to your popularity. Order one NOW. Wee Gee, 286 Fifth ave., Dept. 21, New York.

For grape cuttings and grape roots, write Richard Titus, Portland, New York.

FARMS FOR SALE.

5000 New Lists of Mercer County farms; had to get another 1,000 printed. Prices from $500 to $15,000. Dozens under $1,000. Fine lot fully equipped farms. Lists free for asking. They're full of bargains that can't be beat. Lots of free gas, coal, timber and equipped. Earl Minnis, Sandy Lake, Pa.

MICHIGAN FARM LANDS FOR SALE.

Looking for a Farm?

If you are, an opportunity is before you. Hardwood land in Antrim and Kalkaska counties, Mich., at only $15 to $35 per acre. Small down payment, easy terms. Excellent location. Special features and ways of helping settlers. Write for big free booklet. "SWIGART," L-1245, First National Bank Bldg., Chicago, Ill.

MISCELLANEOUS FARMS FOR SALE.

160-Acre Michigan Farm, Completely Equipped, $6,000

Easy terms; retiring owner includes horses, 13 cattle, sow, 6 shoats, vehicles, implements, machinery, harnesses, 100 bu. potatoes, quantity corn, 20 cords stove wood, vegetables, etc.; on main road; 75 acres productive tillage, balance large pasture; wood; 60 apples; cottage house; good barn. Priced quick sale. Details page 73 Strout's Illustrated Catalog 1200 Bargains, FREE. STROUT FARM AGENCY, 814 B H, Ford Bldg., Detroit.

POET'S ARMY GETS PARDON

D'Annunzio Gives Up Fiume to Italy and Amnesty Is Granted to Beaten Forces.

Gabriele D'Annunzio, poet-soldier, has accepted the terms of General Caviglia, commanding the regular Italian forces which have been besieging Fiume. His legionaires will be dissolved and granted amnesty. It is expected D'Annunzio will go to South America. Hostilities ended on Dec. 30, when Fiume capitulated.

Orders for a cessation of fighting at Fiume apparently followed a report that Gen. Caviglia, commander of Italian regulars in Dalmatia, that the council of Fiume, to which Captain Gabriele D'Annunzio had turned over his powers as head of the "regency of Quarnero," had accepted the terms of the Italian government.

At a conference held at Abbazia, the council gave complete recognition of the treaty of Rapallo, against the application of which D'Annunzio and his men were fighting, and signed an agreement for the capitulation of the city.

Fiume Waxes Happy.

War clouds which have been hanging low over southern Europe for nearly two years, were rolled back when Italy began to put into effect the treaty of Rapallo at Fiume.

The threat of an armed break between Italy and Jugo-Slavia over Fiume and other disputed territory on the Adriatic was at an end. But for a year it had been intensified by Gabriel D'Annunzio, the firebrand Italian poet, who seized Fiume and a number of islands on the Dalmatian coast in bold defiance of the Italian government.

D'Annunzio's volunteers, not content with land seizures, even attacked Jugo Slav frontier guards and on several occasions these clashes menaced the serenity of all southern Europe from the Mediterranean sea to Rumania.

No longer does the fiery Italian poet's battle flag float over the governor's palace at Fiume. No more do the war craft of D'Annunzio's "navy" steam slowly back and forth inside the Fiume harbor. Peace has come to Fiume. And the people of Fiume are joyous and happy. They tired of the military impositions of D'Annunzio's volunteers. Also they hope to get enough to eat now.

The delegation from the Fiume municipal council accepted all of the government's terms. The conditions included the evacuation of the islands of Arbe and Veglia which had been seized by D'Annunzio's volunteers, and the demobilization of the Fiuman "navy."

It is presumed that the volunteer force that occupied Fiume under D'Annunzio will be disbanded.

CONFISCATED BOOZE PROVES TO BE BUT COLORED WATER

Puzzled prohibition agents in Lexington, Ky., are trying to solve the mystery of 40 cases of confiscated "liquor" which proved to be colored water. They say government seals on the flasks have not been tampered with, and that they show no other signs of having been refilled.

The "liquor" is a part of a large shipment seized last October, enroute from the Ripy distillery at Frankfort, to Shenandoah, Pa., removed from bond, agents claim, with forged permits. Investigation will be made at the Ripy distillery, it was announced.

Government Overcoats

All wool Government overcoats, slightly worn, but in first class condition. These coats have been renovated, cleaned and pressed and a first class tailor would ask $75.00 to make one from the same class of material. Men's sizes from 36 and up. The small sizes will make the warmest coat your boy ever wore and are just the thing for school. Any of these coats should wear for 5 years. Our price $8.75.

$8.75 Each

These coats dye a beautiful black or dark blue, which we will have done for you if you so request by the largest dyers in Chicago for $2.75 additional to the first cost of $8.75, but the cost of dyeing must accompany your order.

As a matter of good faith mail us a deposit of $1.00, balance on delivery. We always ship overcoats by express, unless otherwise instructed.

KINGSLEY TRADING CO.,
3852 Cottage Grove Ave.
Dept. K34 Chicago, Ill.

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TO-NIGHT
Tomorrow Alright
KEEPING WELL—An NR Tablet (a vegetable aperient) taken at night will help keep you well, by toning and strengthening your digestion and elimination.
Used for over 30 years
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Get a 25c. Box Your Druggist

THE EXTRA MONEY I MAKE IN MY LEISURE HOURS AT HOME

The Woman Who Afforded New Summer Clothes Without Touching "the Family Money"

By Muriel Davies
Illustrations by F. M. McAnnelly

I JUST dread to have Spring come!" I cried petulantly. "I actually envy the trees. They can have fresh, new, leafy summer clothes without skimping and scraping. You don't realize how a woman feels, Peter Davies! It **hurts** her to have to wear the old, faded things year after year. You used to call me your 'butterfly.' That was easy—when papa was paying for my clothes. You shouldn't have married until you could make your wife happy—and—and given her the dainty, pretty things she loves! It isn't fair to ask a girl to —"

Then Peter went out, without closing the door very gently, and I threw myself on the couch for a good cry. I didn't blame him much, but I just had to get it out of my system.

All winter I had put up with wearing my previous year's coat and shabby fur neck-piece, simply because there was no way to stretch Peter's income to cover another dollar of expense.

I had done this as cheerfully as I could, because the sacrifice was partly for our darling little Baby Anne, but when the days began to get warmer in March and the shops began to display their light, dainty frocks and hats, and all the smart, frilly light things that every woman loves, I felt as if I couldn't stand it any longer. The worst of it was that I didn't know how to sew for myself very well and my beautiful trousseau clothes of two years ago were quite worn out. They had gone to pieces "all at once, and nothing first, just as bubbles do when they burst."

"After I had cried enough to relieve my feelings I sat up and said to mself:

"You can't blame it all on Peter. Don't be childish! It takes time for a doctor to get established. You knew it would when you married him, so stop being a fool and see if you can't do something to help."

Then I sat there and thought of all the things women do to make money, but I was cut off from nearly all of them on account of Baby Anne, who was only a year old and couldn't be left alone.

Just then the bell rang, and when I went to the door there stood Katy O'Brien, the woman who came to help clean the house and wash windows every two weeks.

"I wasn't expecting you until next Saturday, Katy," I said, after she had come in.

"I know it, ma'am," she said, "and since I can't come Saturday, nor no more at all, I thought I let ye know a bit before, so's ye could get somebody else to help ye."

"What, you're not coming any more?" I cried in dissapointment. "Are you going to get married, Katy, or did your Uncle Terence in Ireland die and leave you a legacy?"

"Nayther one, ma'am. I have been married once—which was enough—and Uncle Terence is in health. I'm in business for mesilf!" she finished proudly.

"In business for yourself?" I exclaimed incredulously. "Why, what can you do, Katy?"

"Something that pays me a lot better thin scrubbin' and swabbin' windows. I read about it in one of those women's papers yerself gave me," she informed me. "I carry on my business in my own room, like a lady like yersilf, and I get paid regular for my work every month. Sometimes it's been $25 and sometimes more. Now that I'm goin' to put in my whole time at it I'll be makin' my everlastin' fortune."

"But Katy," I said, "I want to know all about it. I want to go into business, too, if I can do it right here at home. I've just had a good cry because things are so expensive, and because the Doctor is having a struggle getting his practice established here in Engledale, and because I can't think of any way to help. Will you tell me how **you** make money, Katy?"

"Where did my 'butterfly' get her new wings?" he asked smilingly.

"Sure I will!" she agreed—and she did.

Then the good woman showed me a page in a magazine for that very month, and when I had read it, and heard her story of success at the very same work that was advertised, I knew that my money troubles were going to end.

I wrote to the concern without telling Peter anything about it, and later, when I had sent for and received the wonderful little machine and outfit that Katy had told me about, I kept it hidden in my closet when my husband was in the house.

Every day for several weeks, while he was in his office downtown or out making his professional visits, I worked at "my own business" in spare time. Then I sent the work I had done to Buffalo, and in the return mail I got a substantial check for the socks I had sent them.

"You don't realize how a woman feels, Peter Davies!"

You should have seen Peter's face when he came home and found me wearing the pretty little house-dress I bought with the money!

"Where **did** my 'butterfly' get her new wings?" he asked smilingly.

"I made them," I told him.

"But I thought you didn't know how to—"

"I don't dear," I said, "I made the money they cost."

Then I showed him the **Auto Knitter**, the wonderful little machine that had enabled me to really make money—right at home.

I told him the whole story—how I had cried—and about how Katy had appeared—like Cinderella's fairy godmother—and how I had kept my Auto Knitting a secret in order to surprise him.

Then I showed him how this marvelous, but very simple, and easily-worked little machine turns out fine, seamless wool hosiery with almost magical speed. I had the Auto Knitter clamped to the table, and to show him how easy it all was, I made a sock on the machine so quickly that he was really amazed.

"And you say the Auto Knitter Hosiery Company buys the socks from you?" he asked.

"Yes," I said, "they guarantee to always take every pair I make—at a **guaranteed price.** And they pay the transportation charges on ten dozen pairs or over, besides sending me the yarn to replace the amount used for the socks I have sent them. So you see the yarn hasn't cost me anything since the first lot. I didn't really need to buy any yarn to start work, for a generous amount was given free with the Auto Knitter."

Peter was certainly astonished, and when he saw how easy and pleasant the work was he said he had no objection to my continuing it. So I kept on Auto Knitting sending the socks I made to the Auto Knitter company and getting my checks back promptly for every shipment.

The result was that I didn't have to go without any of the summer things I needed for myself or the baby last Summer, and the Auto Knitter again helped to solve the clothes problem the following Fall and Winter. All this without my being obliged to touch a cent of what I call "the family money"—the money that Peter makes from his growing practice. He is succeeding much better now but I still use the Auto Knitter regularly—sometimes making socks to send to Buffalo, sometimes making them to sell to friends who have seen the strong, warm, long-wearing Auto Knitter Hosiery and want some of it; and sometimes to make warm little knitted things for Baby Anne.

Whenever I hear a woman complaining about the high cost of living and clothes, I always try to tell her how the Auto Knitter will help her to make money at home in spare time. I tell her why the Auto Knitter Company, an old firmly established American corporation, prefers socks of home manufacture. I explain how their wide business connections give them an enormous market for the good, honest, old-time wool socks, made on the Auto Knitters of their home workers. Then I tell her, just as I am telling you, that the Auto Knitter Company will make a contract with each worker to pay her a liberal, guaranteed wage, on a piece-work basis.

This contract leaves you perfectly free—you can work for them as much as you want, or as little—spare time or full time—or not at all—yet for every shipment of socks you send them you get your pay check—promptly.

You are, of course, at liberty to dispose of the output of your Auto Knitter as you see fit; you can also use the Auto Knitter to make, at a remarkably low cost, all the hosiery your family needs.

But remember this: There are absolutely no strings tied to the Wage Agreement; it is a straight out-and-out employment offer at a Fixed Wage on a piece-work basis—a good pay for your services alone.

No matter where you live I feel sure that you want to know all about the machine that has meant so much to me. By all means write to the Auto Knitter Company at once and find out about the pleasant and profitable occupation waiting for you—Auto Knitting. Find out what substantial amounts even a small part of your spare time will earn for you.

Remember that experience is unnecessary; that you do not need to know how to knit. The Auto Knitter does the work.

I can never be thankful enough that I didn't put off writing for information about it on that March morning, when I cried, and Katy appeared with news of the Auto Knitter.

You will never regret writing for it either. Send your name and address now and find out all the good things that are in store for you.

The Auto Knitter Hosiery Company, Inc.

Dept. 1341-K, 821 Jefferson St.

Buffalo, N. Y.

The Auto Knitter Hosiery Company, Inc.,
Dept. 1341-K, 821 Jefferson St.,
Buffalo, N. Y.

Send me full particulars about Making Money at Home with The Auto Knitter. I enclose 2 cents postage to cover cost of mailing, etc. It is understood that this does not obligate me in any way.

Name .....

Address .....

City .....

State .....

Toledo Blade 1-6-21